Murmurmontis

1911

West Virginia
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INTRODUCTION

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MURMURMONTIS

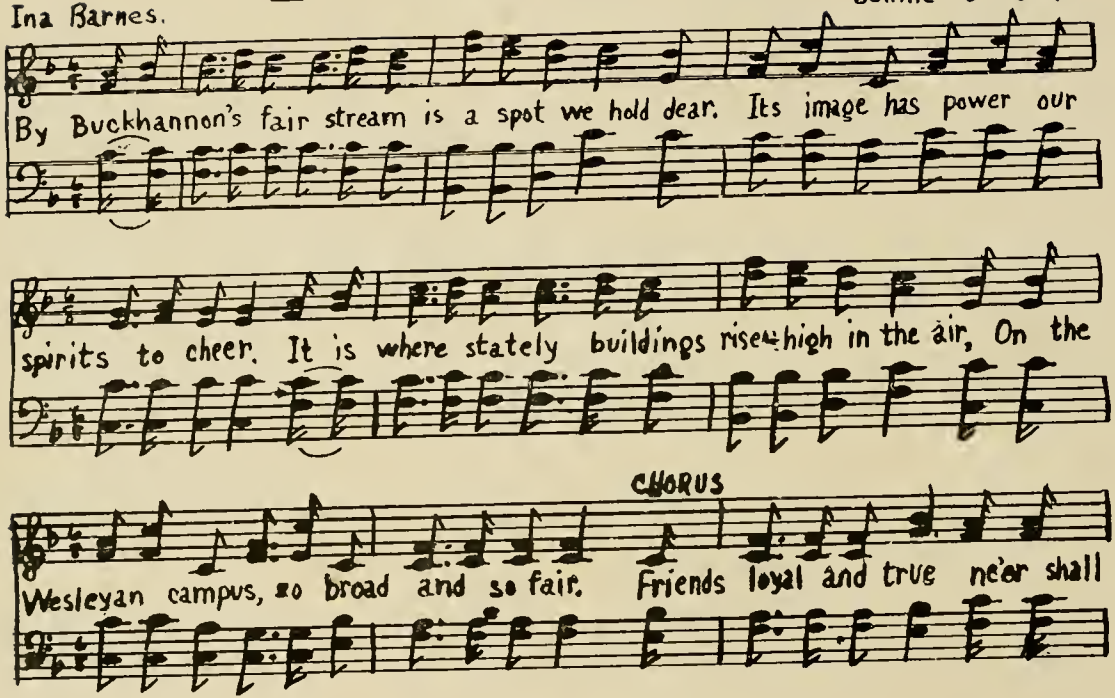
1911

VOLUME VII

PUBLISHED BY
THE COLLEGE CLASSES OF
WEST VIRGINIA WESLEYAN COLLEGE.
June, 1911.

THE ORANGE AND BLACK.

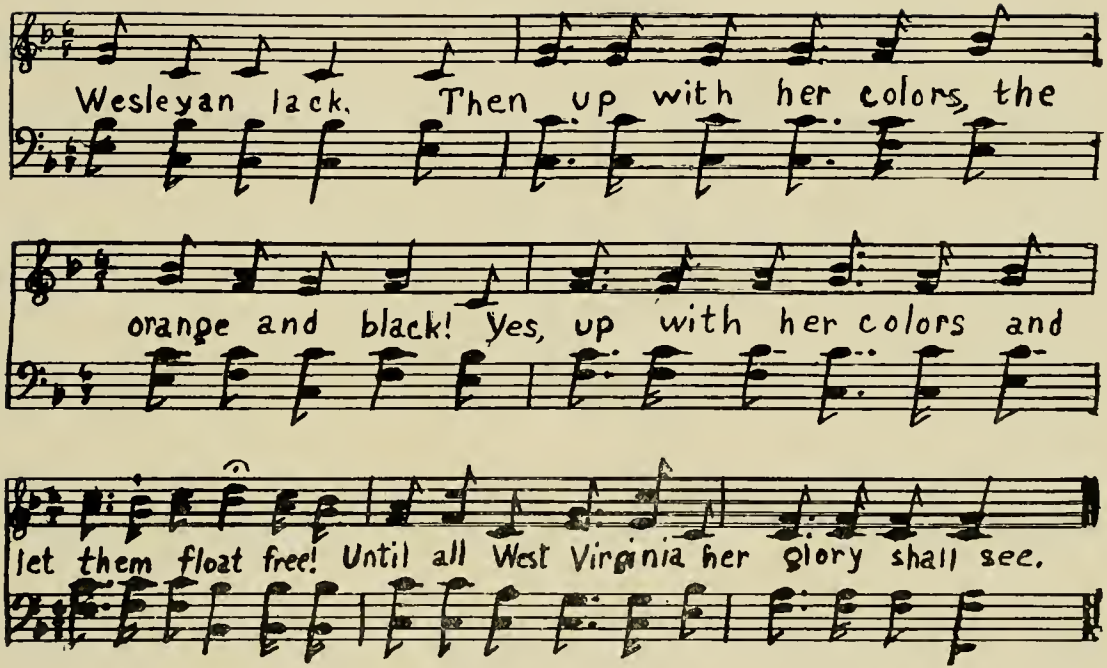
Ina Barnes. "Bonnie Dundee."


By Buckhannon's fair stream is a spot we hold dear. Its image has power our
spirits to cheer. It is where stately buildings rise high in the air, On the
CHORUS
Wesleyan campus, so broad and so fair. Friends loyal and true ne'er shall

2. Within Wesleyan's halls we gain training for life,
And faith to sustain all its trials and strife.
Her students achieve mental insight and power,
And obtain grace to help them in life's darkest hour.

-CHORUS-

THE ORANGE AND BLACK.


Wesleyan lack. Then up with her colors, the
orange and black! Yes, up with her colors and
let them float free! Until all West Virginia her glory shall see.

3- Though her name has been changed, loyal friends of the "Sem"
Find the Wesleyan spirit familiar to them.
To the earlier days, as we fondly look back,
We all shane Wesl'yan's pride in the orange and black.

Senator William E. Chilton.

The Editors of the 1911 Murmurmontis fully subscribe to the fine sentiment which annually dedicates the book to some distinguished son of West Virginia. This custom effects a double honor; like mercy "it blesseth him that gives, and him that takes." It may seem indeed a little honor which students can bestow upon a figure of national importance, our voices may appear to lend no added volume to a commonwealth's acclaim; but he is great whom children love and students, halting between the simplicity of earlier days and the hard incredulity of a later time, are fitted for a sheer discernment which seldom fails to find the truth. Something of worth clings closely to the man whom youth approves. That approval may not lift him one peg nearer to the skies, though there be in it the discovery of full-rounded genius; but because of open sincerity it is none the less an honor. The Editors, too, are honored when their endeavor is encouraged and esteemed. It is no small thing to make a book which is commended by a man whose name has place and value.

West Virginia has many citizens of note. The contest with her rugged slopes and reluctant soil, the freedom of her mountains and the blood of heroic ancestry engender a hardy type of character. Measuring swords with those of softer nurture, the West Virginian takes a foremost place. The choice of one whose name should here appear was both difficult and easy. There were many from whom to select, there was one desired. Before he was United States Senator, before he was considered for this high estate, William E. Chilton, of Charleston, acceded to the request of the Board, and on January third added to his letter of acceptance these most suggestive words: "I spent my young manhood days as a teacher, and I am sorry to say that what education I have was dug out by hard licks and a large part of it while I was engaged in school work. This handicap to my life has made me all the more determined to help every college and school, to the end that every boy in West Virginia who wants a liberal education can get it."

There have been friends of the trees, of animals, friends even of men; the state today needs the friend of her aspiring youth. Senator Chilton, serving the commonwealth in important official capacity, now servant of the state in Federal Councils, is the friend of the "boy who sees the rim o' the sun beyond the hills." His feet have touched the hard-strewn way, and he has not forgotten that other feet now press the stones and other eyes are lured by far-off visions. Therefore he gives his determined friendship to the schools which turn the vision into life. To him, the friend of the boy with the upturned face, this book is lovingly dedicated.

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EDITORIAL.

Well, here it is. We hope you have been interested in its appearance. In fact we've spent quite a good deal of time in an effort to produce a book that is worthy of the name it represents. We were aware of the difficulties, but proud hopes have prevented us from being discouraged by this fact.

We are bold enough to claim as a guide and stimulus to this work a small degree of pride in its success—not, indeed,as the composite exponent of many minds, but as a representative of the College which we love and the student body which is its life.

If you are an Alumnus we hope somewhere among these pages you may find that which will recall pleasantly the privileges we now enjoy and the scenes among which we move. If in so doing you derive a fraction of the pleasure that the effort has given us, we will call it square. If you are an undergraduate, it is our hope that you may find it at least diverting and that in after years it may be a source of pleasant retrospect.

To you who have assisted us we wish to express our profoundest gratitude.

But we meant to say only a word of greeting, and to express the hope that you will derive sufficient satisfaction from the book, to which by act or deed you have contributed, to overlook its inevitable shortcomings and enjoy its chance virtues and whatever may be your verdict—le voici.

WESLEYANI COLLEGII VIRGINIAE OCCIDENTALIS
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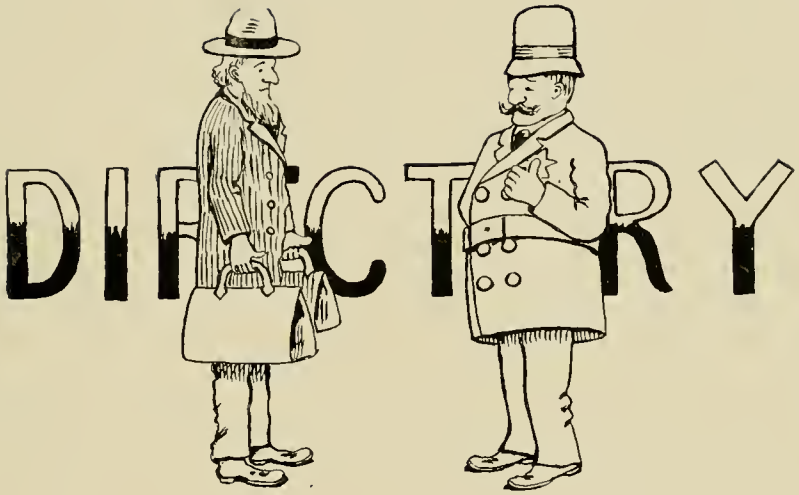
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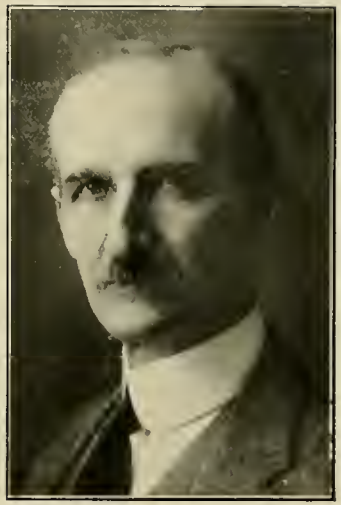

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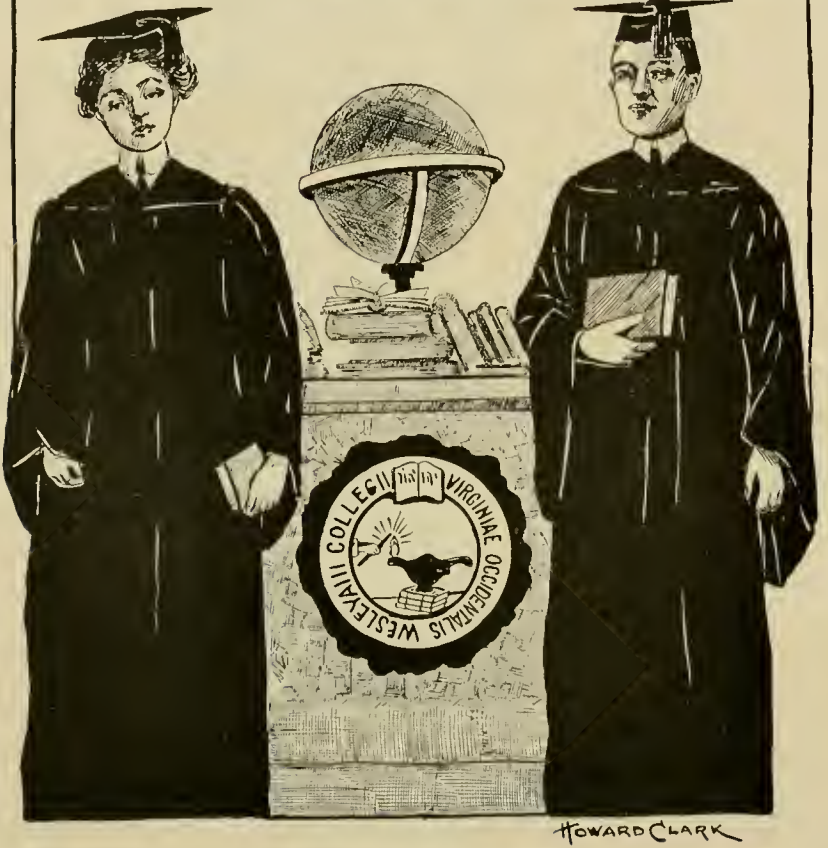

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WILLIAM H. HARTLEY, B. S.

Business Manager and Editor of Pharos; Debating Team 1910; Won first prize in Oratorical Contest 1910; President of Senior Class; Athletic Director '10; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet three successive years; Member of Excelsior Literary Society.

"Bill" we call him, and some have asked the reason why. Wesleyan has held many honors for him, but he has deserved them all, for there has not been one atom of his time which has not been given to his Alma Mater; not only has he distinguished himself in generosity of soul but intellectually speaking his years have been fruitful ones.

"No storm ever ruffled the current of his life."

FLOSSIE SNODGRASS, B. L.

President of Y. W. C. A.; Secretary of Excelsior Society; Associate Editor of Pharos; Vice President of Senior Class.

We cannot say too much in her behalf, for she has made herself deeply felt during her College life. She has planned a career and toward this her every energy and thought lends itself. To her classmates and society members, she is an ever ready helper, willing to relieve them all of their troubles. We are proud of her, and whatever laurels the future may bring to her will be an added joy to every Wesleyan.

"She was a woman of a steady mind,
Tender and deep."

FLOYD R. HANIFAN, A. B.

Editor-in-Chief Murmurmontis '11; President of Chrestomathean Society; President of Oratorical Association.

This specimen comes to us from Randolph County. He entered school in the Fall of 1903, and by his hard studying gradnated from the "Old Sem" in 1907. Since that time he has been faithfully sticking to his "Post" and is now reaping the reward of his long hard labors by receiving his degree this year. He is good-natured and especially takes a delight in helping others to have a good time. After his sojourn into the world we expect to hear of great things accomplished by him.

"They say thou art a lawyer in disguise.
'Tis well; I'd not suspect it otherwise."

P S.—Hanifan thinks he has a kick against the Faculty; he has already done so much "Post"-graduate work that he desires a second degree!

(This was slipped in by Ward.—Printer.)

ALTA HEATON, A. B.

Member of Excelsior Literary Society.

She has a personality all her own, nor is it easy to know the inmost feelings of her heart. She has the name of being the best natured girl in the class. Originality is her most striking quality. She is the A + girl of the College. Rumor has it that she weeps and tears up the carpet if an A comes to her; and but once in her career has she ever had a lower mark than A +

"A quiet disposition, earnest and brilliant."

FRANK E. ARNETT, B. S.

President of Chresto Society Winter Term '10; Special Program Debater '10; Right End on "Varsity" '07-'08-'09-'10; Varsity baseball '08-'09-'10-'11; Captain of team 1911; Guard on College "Champs" basket ball team '11; Treasurer Junior Class '09-'10; Director Athletic Association 1910-1911.

Frank first came into our midst in the Spring of '04. On the football and baseball field where his knowledge of the games and where his unflinching honor in play have made him a favorite in all diversions of College life, in society and class, in social and religious fields, he is noted for always being ready to lend a helping hand. With '11 his career will end in Wesleyan but he will not be forgotten for the things he has wrought.

"No heart more true to Carrie
Than beats within this breast."

ESTHER HAUGHT, B. L.

President of Y. W. C. A. 1909-1910; President of Junior Class '10; Member of Excelsior Literary Society.

Our most talented and best all-round member is an honor not only to the class but to all Wesleyan. She has figured quite prominently among the students, and has accomplished much during her six years' stay with us, having graduated in the Old "Sem" in 1908. She is a friend to every girl in school, no matter what her station may be.

"She followeth knowledge like a setting star."

CURTIS W. CHENOWETH, A. B.

President of Sophomore Class; President of Y. M. C. A. '08-'09; President of Athletic Association '08-'09; Winner of first prize in inter-collegiate debate '09; winning debater against Marietta '09 and Scio '10; Captain of field and track teams '11.

"Chenny" is the only married man in the class, and judging from the different honors he has had this has not in any way been a handicap to his career. He has a quiet humor all his own. To him the laurels go for perseverance and thoroughness. This has set him peculiarly apart from the general crowd and has made us honor and love him the more. A hearty "Well Done" should be bestowed upon him by his Alma Mater.

"For even though vanquished he could argue still
With words of learned length and thundering sound."

INA BARNES, A. B.

Member of Excelsior Literary Society; Member of Y. W. C. A.; Author of "Orange and Black", (College Song).

Our wittiest girl and our mimic. Her nature is such that the deeper we study it, the dearer we love it. She is a writer, as you may well see, by the puritanic and poetical face. Nor is her beauty in writing alone but her true and conscientious character speaks for itself.

"We grant, although she has much wit,
She is very fond of showing it."

EARLE RAY CASTO, B. S.

President of Y. M. C. A. 1910-1911; Special Program 1910; Graduate School of Expression 1911.

Our stickler for "Affinity," for no argument can down him that somewhere in the world there is a kindred spirit awaiting, awaiting only Time's vicissitudes to turn her up.

The subject of this sketch entered the old "Sem" in the fall of 1900, and since that time has been striving for the goal which he has finally succeeded in reaching.

"Least, but not least heard."

BERTIE BACKUS, A. B.

President of Excelsior Literary Society '11; Cabinet Member of Y. W. C. A.; Literary Editor Murmurmontis '11.

Wesleyan can claim her as one of its landmarks, for from the Seminary to her now exalted position of dignified Seniorhood she has remained true and loyal. She possesses a magnanimous heart, for it matters not how rainy or how stormy the day, she is always cheerful. Her ingennity and shrewdness has made the girls' reading room possible.

"Thy soul is like a star, and dwelt apart."

GEORGE W. HAWKINS, B. L.

Member and Treasurer of Excelsior Literary Society.

George entered the old "Sem" in the Spring of 1897, and was graduated with honors in 1900. He attended West Virginia University in the year of 1903-1904 after which he returned to Wesleyan and this year receives the reward of his labors by finishing his College course.

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

MAYNARD DOWNES, B. L.

Cabinet Member of Y. W. C. A.; Secretary of Senior Class; Literary Editor of Murmurmontis '10; Exchange Editor, Pharos '11; Member of Chrestomathean Literary Society.

We all feel a deep interest in this care-free and whole-hearted girl. To see this tastefully gowned girl, you could well know why we are all so proud of her. Her presence has enriched the Senior class and honored the College. Her courage is unexcelled.

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

HERBERT L. SMITH, A. B.

President Excelsior Literary Society; Manager Lecture Course '10-'11; Editor-in-Chief Murmurmontis '10; Manager Baseball '11; Y. M. C. A.

This rare beauty, a decided blond, entered many years ago and immediately began to jump into the activities of College life. Since coming he has done many note-worthy things. He is famed for his sweet, tender, and melodious voice which can be heard six blocks away. One fault is that he always gets "Down(es)".

"His greatest ambition, we regret to state,
Is simply this, to graduate."

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY.

IN REVIEWING the history of nations the reader is impressed with the fact that occasionally it seems that everything in the universe has worked in harmony to bring about some event, the influence of which is world-wide and ever-lasting and of inestimable value. For years the elements and forces were at work to found the West Virginia Wesleyan College and to this institution at different times came many bright lads and lasses. Here and there would be seen a very remarkable youth whose superiority was noted and marveled at by every one.

As years passed swiftly on, the fates reserved the very essence of those who came to this shrine of knowledge to become a member of the class of 1911. In the fall of 1910, the Thirteen who had been so miraculously brought here met to organize the greatest class that has ever yet departed, or ever shall depart, from West Virginia Wesleyan. The Faculty feel that they have already been rewarded for their tiresome labors by being able to count themselves among instructors of these students who are destined to win eternal renown for this College and the Mountain State. While this power eternal will extend to the remotest parts of the earth and be as enduring as the hills, for the benefit of the few who may be so dazzled by its brilliancy that they will never understand its meaning, it is a duty to give a few of the facts concerning the Eighth Wonder of the World.

This class is unique in many particulars. It is greatest in number, talent, achievement and variety. That thirteen is a lucky number is here demonstrated beyond doubt. We consider it the luckiest in the whole creation because we, the greatest college class to leave Wesleyan, number thirteen. We were the first Junior Class large enough to furnish ushers for Commencement week.

In talent, too, the Senior Class is wonderful. Among these are those noted among their fellows as singers, poets, short-story writers, orators, readers, wits and beauties.

We also excel all other classes in achievements. Here are those who have been leaders in every department of College life. We have furnished presidents and cabinets for the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, officers and workers for the Literary Societies, winners of Collegiate Debates, Faculty Assistants who have taught successfully in Wesleyan class-rooms, editors of Pharos and Murmurmontis, teachers, preachers, and those who have won medals and laurels upon the Athletic field. Besides, some of the greatest responsibilities have fallen upon the shoulders of seniors, such as taking the Chapel roll and setting model examples for the other classes. Some of the most marked and best lasting "cases" have been origin-

ated by members of this class. By their energy and perseverence, at tha request of the Faculty, the "scheming movement" in Wesleyan has been greatly augmented and benefited.

Most classes possessed marked resemblances of various kinds but our class is renowned for its uniqueness. All ages and temperaments are represented. Upon our roll may be found the names of old maids, old bachelors, one married man and several youngsters. In temperament some are voluble and loquacious, others silent and thoughtful; some are energetic and others retiring, and all of these apparent discordant elements make one harmonious whole.

To continue their history would be a great injustice to the historians whose fame rests upon their writing. Concerning this unusual collection of geniuses which will be further exemplified, when down through the ages, in all libraries of future generations will be found copies if the Biographies and works of these Thirteen whose wisdom is second only to that of Solomon.

As we leave our Alma Mater to enter upon our life work, we feel that we have already accomplished untold good if those coming after us will heed the example set for them and by so doing, they, too, can become potent factors in the world's history. Let us hope that not one will stray from this path and that Wesleyan's children will always bring her honor.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY.

EVER SINCE we entered College we have made such a splendid record that all others have been continually asking, "What is it that makes these people so superior to all others? What is to be the future of such an illustrious class?" It is to answer these oft repeated inquiries that I write the prophecies herein. They were not dug up in the remote corners of the earth, nor was the writer transported to some mythical realm where dwelt a moody seer, who upon being interrogated concerning the future, read from a scroll an account of the heroic deeds and mighty achievements of the class of 1911. I do not claim to have the gift of prophecy, but anyone who has a reasonable amount of common sense and an appreciation of the truth can foretell the future of such an illustrious class.

In the year 1936 the historian will have recorded the following facts:

Frank Arnett played professional ball for a number of years after leaving College. When the war broke out with Japan he volunteered and was given command of the fleet sent against Japan. He compelled the Japanese to sue for peace in about three weeks. At the close of the war he settled in New York City where he now lives.

Ina Barnes is in charge of the training department of one of the large Universities. She is well known as the author of several volumes of poems.

After graduation Bertie Backus taught for some years in the High Schools. Later she spent two years traveling and studying abroad. On her return she was elected President of Wellesley College, which position she still holds.

After finishing his College course Ray Casto went to South America and now lives on a large coffee plantation in Brazil.

Curtis Chenoweth is recognized as one of the greatest philosophers and orators this country has ever produced. He has but recently returned from a tour of the world.

Maynard Downes has become famous as an artist and lives in a beautiful villa near Naples.

Esther Haught and Alta Heaton are both teaching. The former in Constantinople and the latter in Buenos Ayres.

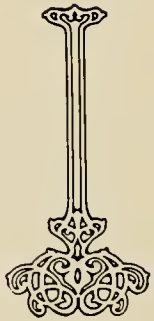
Floyd R. Hanifan has become one of the greatest legal lights of the country. He is now serving his second term as United States Senator from West Virginia. He will be nominated as the Republican candidate for President at the convention to be held next month.

William H. Hartley has been for some years the head of the Smithsonian Institute.

George Washington Hawkins taught a few years in West Virginia and then went west and became Superintendent of San Francisco Public Schools.

Herbert L. Smith entered upon a very successful business career and is now a multimillionaire. He recently gave Wesleyan College one hundred thousand dollars for a new building.

Flossie Snodgrass konwn in school as an ardent advocate of Woman's Rights became the national leader of the suffragettes. She has succeeded in having adopted the XIX amendment to the Constitution giving women the right to vote.



THE SENIORS MATHEMATICALLY CONSIDERED.

ALTHOUGH THE Seniors do not in any way, form or fashion, consider mathematics a necessary part of their college course, yet it has been lately discovered that if this illustrious class should be considered individually and collectively from a mathematical standpoint, they would be found to show a fair representation of the signs and symbols of the science considered so important—by one, at least, of Wesleyan's faculty.

Of course, in an analysis of this kind, our august president comes first under consideration, and all at once vote him by no means a negative quantity. Indeed he is a positive force, not only in Oratory and Y. M. C. A., but in all other departments of College life except Athletics, where his interest is reduced to a minimum.

Frank Arnett is universally conceded to be straight. Our class has not his equal in athletics, and in popularity he has no parallel. His status in the class room, however, is indefinite, not his ability but his interest being the indeterminate quantity.

It needs no demonstration to prove that Herbert Smith is a fundamental factor in school politics, whom some of his opponents desire to eliminate. Although his popularity has sometimes appeared to be in inverse ratio to his activity, every student recognizes in him an exponent of the best principles of Wesleyan.

For the next one in the list you have only to step into the class room and hear Casto say in cold and icy tones, "Now, dear, there you go flying off the tangent, as usual." We are not surprised to hear Casto use such terms of endearment, however, for although he has no great physical magnitude, his affections in their expansion, include the whole college within their radius.

We must now turn our attention to a small maid with shining eyes and a cheerful smile. What in the world shall we call her? We puzzle long and rack our brains in a manner that no problem in algebra ever induced us to, but finally have to give up in despair and acknowledge that Maynard Downes is an unknown quantity, which we refuse to eliminate since we could not get along without her.

He is an obtuse observer, indeed his hearing is none too acute who does not recognize the fact that the volume of Ina Barnes's speech is an invariable quantity, commensurate only with the quality of her ideas.

Bertie Backus's smile radiates sunshine, and demonstrates the value of a cheerful spirit. She is always rational and aids in the solution of many students' problems. Even the school authorities recognize the fact that her executive ability is by no means an imaginary quantity.

Next is Flossie Snodgrass. As we note her intelligent face and symmetrical figure, we decide that she is

built on curvilinear lines, well-rounded both mentally and physically.

G. W. Hawkins is an exponent of parliamentary law. His eccentricity is a notable characteristic, and his volume of speech is not at all proportional to his power of thought.

The intellectual, expressive countenance of Esther Haught is a true index of her noble character. An acute mind, and a maximum of wit make her a prominent figure in the school.

Hamfan is known to be a radical, who is able to extract much pleasure from his multitudinous affairs. He is decidedly positive, and rarely variable in his opinions.

When it becomes necessary to extract roots, especially if they be Greek roots, no one in the class is the equivalent of Alta Heaton. While her disposition is the converse of social, her success as a student is commensurate with her diligence, her grades always reaching the apex.

In figure, Chenoweth might be termed angular, but he possesses a well-rounded character. His views are radical, often extreme; yet his abilities are recognized and his oratory has added to the fame of Wesleyan.

Having thus demonstrated the true value of the members of our class, we are sure you will agree with the faculty and cry, "Long live the seniors, the point around which the circle of Wesleyan is circumscribed."

SENIOR CLASS POEM.

When years have passed away
Ere we again shall meet together,
Some friends we know so well
Left us all forever.
Every one may linger in our hearts
Yearning for our friends departed;
And soon are all but forgotten
Neath the pillars of Wesleyan.

Some have made a record grand,
Every Senior in this band;
Never shirked or ne'er would yield
In any fight in class or field,
Our record's here—a record clever—
Renowned Old Class of 1911.

Junior Class

MARTIN WARD LANHAM,

Grafton, W. Va.

"The Sprinter"

President Chrestomathean Literary Society. Varsity Base Ball and Track. Captain Varsity Foot Ball. Associate Editor and Assistant Editor-in-Chief Murmurmontis '11, Captain College Basket Ball Team '11.

Here's much to do with hate,
But more with love."

MAIDA HALL,

Buckhannon, W. Va.

"The Musician"

Class President. Music '10. Secretary of Chrestomathean Society.

"The all-seeing sun
Ne'er saw her match since first the world begun."

RICHARD ASPINALL,

Buckhannon W. Va.

"The Anglo-American"

Inter-Collegiate Debates, President Athletic Association, President Chrestomathean Literary Society, Winner Anderson Debate, Winner Fergus Oratorical Contest.

"You do unbend your noble strength
To think, so brainsickly of things."

ZELOTES R. KNOTTS,

Grafton, W. Va.

"The Pedagogue"

President Chrestomathean Society. Athletic Director. Associate Editor Pharos, Manager College Basket Ball Team.

"With this strange virtne
He hath a heavenly gift of prophecy."

PHYLLIS PERRIN,

Berea, W. Va.

"The Artist"

Class Vice President. Associate Editor Murmnrmontis '10. Art '10. Secretary Excelsior Society.

"O she doth teach the torches to hurn bright."

CHAS. C. REED

Jane Lew W. Va.

"The Farmer Preacher"

President Oratorical Association. Y. M. C. A. Vice President. Excelsior.

"His virtues will plead like angel s trumpet-tongued."

CLEMMER W. WISE,

Amos, W. Va.

"The Whole Push"

Vice President of Y. M. C. A. Secretary Excelsior Society, Associate Editor Murmurmontis '11.

"They are but beggars that can count their worth."

ROBERT CLARK,

Hemlock, W. Va.

"The Chapel Registrar."

Chrestomathean President, Business Manager Murmurmontis '10. Business Manager Pharos '11.

"This precious book of love, this unbound lover,
To beautify him only lacks a cover."

PAUL M. SMITH,

Fairmont, W. Va.

"The Tenor"

Winner of Declamation Medal. President Excelsior Society. Associate Editor Murmurmontis '10.

"Take thou some new infection to the eye,
And the rank poison of the old will die."

JUNIORS
HOWARD CLARK

1912 { WHAT HAS BEEN. WHAT WILL BE.

The Class of nineteen hundred twelve of the
West Virginia Wesleyan College
requests your presence at the banquet in celebration
of the twenty-first anniversary at the
New Valley, Monday night, June sixteenth.

AN INVITATION to the beloved Alma Mater again! Surely I can leave my domestic science class and fly away from this breezy western town to meet again with those well remembered friends of the dear old "tangible reminder" days. Yes I remember every one of that class. They had something to do with everything in school and the faculty had to increase the class periods to keep them under discipline. Six graduated in the '09 class but their precociousness had been so great that the college course was completed in three years. Two were old "Sems" and one from Grafton High School and all had been loyal to Wesleyan and her ideals. The other students were so awed by their presence when they were around that no studying could be done, so the dean had to open his office to the two girls, when they wanted to rest, while the boys were sent to the Power House where they amused themselves until class time by playing "Simon Says, Thumbs Up."

There were not many hours spent nor much paper wasted in figuring out just where in the fame of Wesleyan the class stood, for just a glance at the faces of the composing members satisfied that the "twelves" were "It."

Ah! here I am at the banquet hall. How everyone has changed. Time has left its marks, but they are marks of honor. I would never have recognized the toastmaster with his pompous air and snowy locks—what there are of them—if it had not been for his hearty old laugh. In the old days we called him "Bishop" and he can be called that by rights now, doubtless because he kept so close "Grace" his senior year.

Oh! that darling old lady at his right with her sweet smile. It is Maida, who was president of our Junior class and a ready helper in every task. She would not even refuse Bascom to go scheming and they both made considerable progress in this science. Maida is now winning honors as the music directress at Wellesley.

Yes, there is "Bob", why he told me that the most

extraordinary thing that happened him during his Junior year, was getting his nose smashed, on the side-line at a basket-ball game. I've no doubt he's used to all sorts of knocks handling the broncoes on his big ranch out in Nebraska, where he's making a good success as a ranchman. I can imagine, too, that he finds use for the excellent debating powers in trying to convince those half-breeds that he can "paddle his own canoe" though he couldn't once on the Buckhannon.

Ho! There is the map of England. It looks just as familiar as when he wiped Bethany clear off the universe. Dick was an orator and gobbled up all the prizes that came his way. Now he rises for a toast. "My fellow classmates and college friends, for all the great honors that have been heaped upon me as foremost lecturer of the land, I—." How natural!

I am going to ask "Bill" about the other members of the class. "Bill" was manager of the College basket ball team in 'eleven and was awarded a pennant for his loyalty. He held many other important offices that year and besides became interested in traveling, often going so far as Ten Mile on his expeditions. Since then he has wandered into foreign lands. There is a joke that he, tanned and brown, entered the court of Spain and was introduced to the king, who took him for an African, when he heard his name, Zelotus Rufus.

And there is "Ike". He hasnt' changed much, but is the same tall handsome fellow as of yore, with whom the girls were enamored, but who always treated them kindly, while he joked with "Feathery" words. Do you remember what a star he was in all kinds of athletics? How he did apply whip and spur to that course in Bible. How queer that he quit athletics for music! Well, well, I always did think he was "Von Phule."

Clemmer is here as ready to respond as ever. "My beloved class-mates—ah, as you know—ah, in my college days I took philosophy and logic, and there learned to spin off yarns almost as long as my instructor's. But with all the—ah, added experience of a circuit rider and evangelist I cannot recount the happiness of my college days." He didn't tell of his "Thorn in the flesh," his trip to New York, nor of the fair maiden he met at the summer conference.

And now the judge of the Supreme Court arises and I'll be dinged if it is not Paul who used to do everything in school from leading chapel singing to advising Miss Wyman as to how many times she should let the girls walk around the triangle after a lecture. He was always legally inclined, being prepared to assist in all "cases" and managing to have a good many of his own.

Such an occasion as this banquet and reunion could not be any thing but a success, but the "happiest moments must end" and "the best of friends must part." Now I can return cheerfully and with new zest to my baking and boiling for it does one good to meet again with the "Pride of Wesleyan."

Junior Class Poem.

Preps, Soph'mores, Seniors, lend me your ears;
I come to tell our story, not to praise us.
The faults of any class live after it;
The good is oft forgotten when they're gone;
So be it with us. The lower classmen
May tell you that we are ambitious:
And though ambition be a grievous fault,
Yet do we glory in the fruit of it.
Here, under leave of Seniors and the rest—
For Seniors are an honorable class;
So are all the classes, all are honorable—
Come I to speak in praise of nineteen-twelve.
Oh readers, were I disposed to tell
The praise and glory that our class has won,
I should do Seniors wrong, and Soph'mores wrong,
Whom you all know are honorable men:
I will not do them wrong; I rather choose
To wrong our class, to wrong myself and you,
Than I will wrong such honorable men.
But here's a list brought from the office safe;
I found it in the Dean's big book, 'tis his list;
Let but the students read this honor roll—
(Which, pardon me, I do not mean to give)—
And they would know the Junior class is rich
In honors. If I were disposed to name
The artists, orators, and the athletes,
And those who've won renown as editors
Of "Murmurmontis" and of "Pharos" too;
Leaders who have in both Societies,
And in Y. W. and Y. M. C. A.
Brought home to their college and their class;
On inter-collegiate debates men of our class:
On their return who've brought rich vict'ries home,
Which vict'ries brought great joy to Wesleyan;
Such deeds we bring as our rich legacy.
If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.
As preps, our class had many on its roll:
Look, in this place ran Mark's blue pencil through:
See what a rent the rigorous Tommy made:
As many preps by many Profs were flunked,
Mark how our roll was shortened. Then pride fell.
Oh, what a fall was there, my student friends!
Then Juniors one and all bowed down, while preps
Along with other lower men did laugh.
Oh, now you weep! And I perceive, you feel
The dint of pity: these are gracious drops.
But I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth,
Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech,
To tell our tale; I only speak right on;
So now I cease. In ceasing would I say,
Here is a great class! When comes such another?

—Class Poet.

SOPHOMORES

HUBERT NASH WARD.

President Chrestomathean Literary Society Spring Term '11; Special Program '10; Athletic Director '09-10, '10-11; Secretary Oratorical Association two successive years; Captain "Varsity" Track '10; Member "Champs" Basket Ball Team '11; President Sophomore Class; Business Manager Murmurmountis '11.

The subject of this sketch hails from Hambleton, West Virginia. One cannot remain long in his presence without hearing wonderful tales of fishing, hunting and other attractions of the Allegheny Mountains. His two desires are to be a doctor and to win the affections of a certain lass. May he succeed in both. It has been said that he is exceedingly fickle but we don't believe it.

"Oh, that I might all forget the
human race
And hating no one, love only
her."

MABEL SNODGRASS.

Excelsior Society Member; Special Program '10; Contestant in Ison Prize Contest '10.

Her one great ambition was to be a reader and go to Chicago and enter the Lyceum Bureau. Recently she changed her mind and decided to make herself famous by joining the Sophomore Class. She is very modest and prefers having her marks chosen by her teacher rather than by herself. As she has no especial (?) likings for the opposite sex we won't even mention them.

"We love her for her wealth of
womanhood,
Her quiet questionings, her sweet
replies."

BASCOM T. TREVY.

Vice President Excelsior Society. Y. M. C. A. Vice President Sophomore Class.

Bascom came to us straight from Moundsville After wandering through many years of "Prepdom" he has finally climbed the ladder to the Sophomore Class. "Heck" when studying looks very demure and quiet, but when found near the "Hall" his countenance is like a blooming rose.

"Cupid hast clapped him o'er the shoulders."

ERMA SNODGRASS.

Excelsior.

Here is a girl that has a copious supply of smiles and sweetness to waste on all the boys. It seems that this girl worships at the altar of ambition and all her strength and energies are directed toward the fulfilling of certain hopes. Of course these hopes are not known. Maybe she is interested, maybe not; maybe she is a student, maybe not. Anyway devouring English books and attending class meetings in the girls' reading room don't seem to be a fitting exercise for her.

"Like the measles love is most dangerous when it comes late in life."

JAMES H. ASHWORTH.

Chrestomathean.

"Dad." as he is commonly called, is the "big" man of the class. He is now serving the second term as County Superintendent of Public Schools in Upshur County. As an orator his ability is unsurpassed; as a student his talents are rare. Although married he makes the girls "sit up and take notice." We look for great things from this illustrious member.

"I lay me down to sleep with little care
Whether my waking finds me here or there."

GRACE TAMBLYN.

Chrestomathean.

She is "A sweet and attractive kind of 'grace' "; always happy and smiling and seems to be entirely satisfied with life. She knows her own mind and talks very little. Her hobby is studying.

"A modest blush she wears, not formed by art,
Free from deceit her face, and full as free her heart."

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY.

TO GIVE a complete account of the past accomplishments of this class would be to write many pages. To foretell its future achievements would fill many volumes. Therefore, I find it a task, worthy of a more proficient pen, to do full justice to the recording of the past history of the Class of 1913, but I will attempt in this short space to relate some of the facts that belong to the splendid progress of this important class.

There is no history of all ages that will be of more interest or of greater value to the people of this illustrious nation than a record of the achievements of the Sophomore Class of West Virginia Wesleyan College. Its history covers but a few years but its importance cannot be easily overestimated. This class was organized in the Fall of 1909. It is composed of the choicest members of one of the Seminary Senior Classes and of the Academic Senior Classes. It is made up of the most loyal members of the two Literary Societies and the Young Women's and Young Men's Christian Associations. Although few in number it is without a doubt the greatest class Wesleyan has ever had. West Virginia Wesleyan has many things for which to be proud. She boasts of her beautiful campus, her strong Faculty and her loyal student body. But she feels prouder of her Sophomore Class than all else. Never before in the history of the College has she been able to point out a class and say that is an ideal one, a model for the remaining ones to follow. This class is the guiding star of the College. "Preps", College Juniors, and Seniors—even the Faculty and Trustees of the College—all come to this class for advice. It is known as the class that does things. In fact if it were not for this class Wesleyan would be a slow place.

So much for the past. Now, let the readers of this brief history, if such it may be called, imagine themselves ten years in the future. They will find the members of this class filling the most important positions in our land. Some teaching in our large Colleges, others in the United States Senate, and you need not be surprised if the president of the United States for 1920 is a member of the Sophomore Class.

We might enumerate countless heroic deeds of this class but for fear of its having the appearance of boasting we refrain from speaking further. But the history of the Sophomores of the West Virginia Wesleyan College is only begun. In after pears you will hear much of these Sophomores, still forming their history and making their lives count for something in this busy world.

HISTORIAN.

SOPHOMORE CLASS PROPHECY.

MY FATHER has a very dear friend who is a missionary, stationed at Calcutta, India. Last winter he received a letter from him saying that he had forwarded to Buckhannon a curious glass resembling a microscope, which had been given him by a Hindoo priest, lately converted to Christianity. He also said that there was a mystery connected with the instrument, which the Hindoo had refused to explain, and which he himself had failed to solve.

In due time the expressman delivered a small package about the size of a shoe-box. Upon tearing away the wrappings, we saw a brass cylinder approximately ten inches in length and two inches in diameter, with several sections fitting into each other like a collapsable drinking cup. At each end was a lens, slightly concave and very highly polished. Objects examined through the instrument were greatly magnified and assumed weird and fantastic shapes.

It was a typical winter's day and the snow was falling thick and fast. All at once the thought struck me to catch a few of the flakes upon some dark object and see how they would appear through the microscope, if such it could be called. In adjusting it, so as to obtain a better focus, I must have touched a hidden spring; for I heard a slight crushing and the instrument seemed to diminish in length. It now appeared to be nearly two inches shorter.

I caught a large feathery flake and put my eye to the lens. Strange objects seemed to be forming and moving about, but I could not distinguish what they were. I caught another flake and repeated the experiment, with the same result. Gradually the objects grew more distinct and to my astonishment I seemed to see an auditorium where about two hundred men and women were seated, with eyes intent upon a tall man who seemed to be addressing them. Oh, could I be dreaming! That was certainly the Upshur County court house and the man holding the audience spellbound with his eloquence certainly bore a strong resemblance to a member of the Sophomore class. Teacher's Institute, county superintendent, flashed through my mind. By this time I was becoming very much excited and curious to know what magical power the instrument possessed. I inverted it and again looked at the snow flake. Suddenly the vision disappeared, but another took its place. Looking closely I saw a man apparently fifty years of age, seated at the desk in the president's office at Wesleyan, and whom I quickly recognized as the central figure of the preceding vision.

Again I repeated the experiment. This time the Sophomore elocution class appeared before my eyes and a fleshy girl with dark curly hair was standing at the front of the room, evidently debating. The scene slowly changed. I saw an assembly made up entirely of women; and, instead of the beautiful girl of the classroom, there was a stately gray haired lady standing on

the rostrum. Happy suffragettes, with such a leader as she!

A fourth flake was caught and examined. I seemed to see Seminary Street, and a dark haired, blue eyed youth came out of the house on the corner of Seminary and Barbour Streets. Then I recognized another member of the Sophomore class. He cast a longing glance toward a brick house on the same lot, then crossed the road and entered the campus. I shifted the instrument a little to one side; then this picture, like the others, grew dim and another appeared. I saw the principal thoroughfare of a large city. People were coming and going in all directions. In that large crowd I saw one face that seemed strangely familiar to me, that of a dignified man wearing a clergyman's garb. He walked rapidly down the street until he came to a large building, evidently the city "Hall". This he entered and was then lost to my view.

A fifth time I repeated the experiment. The English class was brought clearly before my eyes. On the back seat, at the end of the row, sat a young man wearing a green suit. He seemed to be very much absorbed in his own thoughts; for he sat with his head resting heavily upon his hand. The professor was reading to the class and I thought I heard these words:

"Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy Sleep.
He, like the world, his ready visit pays
Where Fortune smiles; the wretched he forsakes:
Swift on his downy pinion flies from woe,
And lights on lids unsullied with a tear."

I wondered why all in the class smiled and turned their eyes towards the thoughtful young man in the corner. The school room gradually faded away. For a time I could see nothing beneath the glass. Finally the dim and darkened vision of a quiet town appeared, and the words of the poet rang in my ears:

"Night, sable goddess! from her ebou throue,
In rayless majesty, now stretches forth
Her leaden scepter o'er a slumbering world,
Silence, how dead, and darkness, how profound!"

Then I saw a figure come walking slowly down the street. Looking closely I perceived that it was the night watchman; and his face too seemed strangely familiar.

The novelty of the situation had not yet worn off, so I caught a sixth flake. Looking through the instrument, I saw the image of my own face gazing up at me. I quickly inverted the brassy cylinder and looked through it. This time I saw a small graveyard. Off in one corner there was a roughly hewn stone; and, upon examining it I saw my own name cut upon it in crude letters Below it was the following epitaph:

"Beneath this silent stone is laid
A noisy, antiquated maid,
Who from her cradle talked till death,
And ne'er before was out of breath."

Too astonished to speak, I rushed back into the house, went to my room, seized a pen, and wrote down what I just witnessed. Whether the visions that I saw were due to the magical power of the wonderful instrument or were merely hallucinations of a disordered mind, I cannot say; but I give the record of them to the world as the prophecy of the class of 1913.

"PROPHET."

Freshmen Class 1914.

Colors.

Crimson and Black.

Motto.

"Nulla Palma sine Labore."

Yell.

Sis, Boom! Sis, Boom!
Sis, Boom, Bah!
Wesleyan, Wesleyan!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Who are we?
Can't you see?
We are Freshmen
Of W. C.
1914. Whee!

FRESHMEN

BURRELL LONG,

Pine Grove, W. Va.

"Duke has held so many offices during the many years he has been at Wesleyan that all of his allotted space will be taken up in their enumeration, and there will be none left to tell of his good qualities, which is fortunate, as the writer of this sketch is a truthful character. Long has been a star member of the Football team for four years, and is captain elect for the coming season. He has been manager of the baseball team, and catcher in 1909; president of the Excelsior Society, Athletic Association, and is now president of the Y. M. C. A.; was on the Special Program in 1909, and was a member of the College basketball "Champs" this year. He has been all these things, but it is hard to tell what he will "Bee" in the future.

ETHEL SNODGRASS,

Buckhannon, W. Va.

This winsome blackeyed maiden may be called one of the charter members of the Freshman Class, for she was elected Treasurer of the Academic class of 1910 away back in 1908, when we were Junior Preps. So well did she perform the duties of this office that when the Freshman College class organized in the fall of 1910 she was again elected Treasurer of the class. A loyal Excelsior, Miss Snodgrass during her term as Associate Editor of the Pharos wrote the notes for her Society in a more than commendable manner. The crowning glory of a bright career in College has come to her in being chosen to represent the Freshman class as Associate Editor of the Murmurmontis of 1911, and in the faultless way in which the representation of the Music Department is arranged, you may behold the result of her labors.

JOHN KINCH.

Clarksburg, W. Va.

John hails from Clarksburg, W. Va. This bashful fair-haired youth is fast making a record at Wesleyan by his industrious habits. He was graduated from Clarksburg High School '10. Since coming to Wesleyan he has identified himself with the best things of the school. He has become a member of the Y. M. C. A. and Excelsior Literary Society. He promises to be one of the star members of the Freshman Class.

MILDRED JARRETT,

Shinnston, W. Va.

Mildred is a good student, is energetic, never tiring and persevering, and is an earnest worker in the Y. W. C. A. She ought to go on the stage as an impersonator, for, in that, she excels to such an extent that her own identity is lost in the character of the one she portrays. We predict for her a brilliant future in this work.

WILFORD McCUTCHEON.

Reedy, W. Va.

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, some have greatness thrust upon them." Now if it were possible that "greatness" could come to one in all three of these ways we should be compelled to say that such good fortune seems to have been Wilford McCutcheon's. He was born and reared in Wirt County, W. Va. He was graduated from Reedy Normal School and also from Marshall College, Huntington, W. Va. Five years of his life have been spent in teaching —three years in public schools in West Virginia and two years in Lylerly High School, Georgia. He entered Wesleyan in the Fall of 1910, at once uniting himself with the Chrestomathean Literary Society and Y. M. C. A. Best of all he is a member of the College Freshman Class '14.

MABEL GAY.

Buckhannon, W. Va.

Our blithe and bonny Mabel Gay was born at Edray, W. Va. She came to Buckhannon when quite a little child. Her glorious mental ability has occasioned the wonder and admiration of everyone in West Virginia. Even her tutors are often stricken dumb with suprise and often with envy. She was graduated from Buckhannon High School '09. While a student in that institution she had the honor of winning a gold medal in an Elocutionary contest. She is a loyal Chresto, too, and the efficient secretary of that Society. She entered Wesleyan in the Fall of 1909 and is now a member of the College Freshman Class.

RONALD FARROW MOIST,

Charleston, W. Va.

Y. M. C. A.; Chrestomathean Literary Society.

Graduate of Charleston High School, Vice President Freshman Class, Corresponding Secretary Y .M. C. A. '11 and '12. Member of College "Champ" Basket Ball Team.

Beneath his smile lurks no degrading passion; within his heart there slumbers no guile; he is not exalted in mortal pride, not elevated in his own views, but honest, moral, and virtuous before the world. Always attached to just principles and governed by the highest motive in doing good.

EDWARD ROWLANDS.

Sharon, W. Va.

Edward Rowlands was born in Kidderminster, England. Somehow Fate decreed that he should come to America. So with bright hopes for the future he set out for the new world, settling at first in Philadelphia and later in West Virginia. He has been an energetic worker all his life and is now beginning to realize the fruits of his labors. He entered Wesleyan in the Fall of 1905 and was graduated from the course in stenography in '08 and Academy '10. In 1909 he won second prize in the Ison Essay Contest, Of course he is a Y. M. C. A. boy and he is also a member of Excelsior Literary Society. He is a member of the biggest organization in Wesleyan College, viz., The College Freshman Class.

JOHN RUSKIN HALL,

Weston, W. Va.

"Buster", as he is generally known, is a loyal member of the Chrestomathean Society, and was chosen to represent the same as orator on the Special Program for 1911. His preoccupied air, his absent-minded acts, and his heavy correspondence have been the sources of much speculation and supposition. Some think he is in love and has entirely lost his heart, but he is far too young for that. This wonderful little fellow is a name sake of John Ruskin and is destined to make as great a mark in the world as the famous Art Critic. Even now he is considered the one bright star of Weston and the general hope of the town.

HOWARD CLARK,

Buckhannon, W. Va.

Y. M. C. A.

A deep and earnest student, quiet and reserved; composed of dignity, moulded in wisdom; tempered in the fire of learning, clothed in knowledge, and crowned with understanding. "Deep waters move in silent majesty."

ERNEST STUTZMAN,

Selbyville, W. Va.

This elongated specimen of humanity, whose flunks are recorded opposite the name of Stutzman, has indeed risen far even for one of his height, for he is the distinguished president of the Freshmen. He has trained for this position by holding a vast number of honorable and responsible positions during his Academic career, among them president of the Excelsior Society, athletic director, member of Financial Committee of Athletic Association, Chairman membership Committee Y. M. C. A., and other offices too numerous to mention, all of which he filled vigilantly and well. Indeed, he was known as "Sleepless Stutzy" during his Senior year in the Academy, as the Juniors were unable to pull off a single stunt without "Stutz" watching from behind a convenient tree to undo their careful work. "Stutz" also helped win the basket ball pennant for the college this winter.

RALPH LENKARD WILLIAMS,

Moundsville, W. Va.

Graduate Moundsville High School. Chrestomathean Literary Society.

Small and delicate in stature, though an intellectual giant, a mathematical genius, and an athlete of rare abilities. Somewhat sarcastic yet at times merry and "Gay"; earnest and sincere in thought and deed and the possessor of a very charming disposition which wields a mighty influence upon the gentler sex.

LESLIE BROOKS.

Buckhannon, W. Va.

In school, Leslie is famous for his ability as an athelete, orator and debater. As the first, he has upheld Wesleyan's name on the gridiron for three years. As the second he was orator on the Chrestomathean Special Program in 1910, and as the last, he won laurels in the Inter-Collegiate Debate against Marietta in 1910. He has been President of the Chrestomathean Society, Director of Athletic Association, Manager of the football team during 1910 and 1911, Associate Editor of "Murmurmontis" for 1911 and a member of the College basketball "Champs" this year. He has been chosen by the Lady Dean as an example of a "Model case", and a more ideal scene cannot be imagined for the development of such a case than where there is to be found the modest Daisy beside the babbling Brook(s).

JOHN KIMBLE LOVETT,

Weston, W. Va.

Graduate of Wesleyan Academy. Y. M. C. A. President Excelsior Literary Society Fall Term '09. Successful contestant in inter-collegiate debate vs. Marietta College '10, vs. Scio College '10. Special Program representative '10.

Gallant and knightly, noted for his depth of thought and fluency of speech. Matchless in class, invincible in debate and irr sistible in society. His fortress is wisdom and his dominion is the vast and limitless universe. Great possibilities hang o'er his future history.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY.

ALL GREAT movements in the history of the world have had somewhere and at some time a beginning. Slowly but surely they have gained recognition and support and have changed the destinies of nations by promoting peace, disseminating knowledge, and enthroning justice and truth.

Recently a movement, which will add to the history of great achievements of the world and reflect honor upon, and cast a halo of glory around West Virginia Wesleyan College, was set on foot when in the Fall of 1910 the Freshman Class was ushered into existence and donned the robe of its infancy. With a man of superior intellectual and moral qualities as our leader we are gradually winning fame and power in the pursuit of intellectual, moral and physical attainments.

In classwork, oratorical achievements, and athletic prowess, we bow to no one and acknowledge no superiors. We boast of members who have carried off the trophy in Inter-Collegiate debate and successfully planted the banner of Excelsiorism and Chrestomatheanism on higher planes of excellence and perfection. We realize that that only is the true philosophy which recognizes and works out the principles in daily life that—"Life was lent for noble deeds", and—"There is no excellence without great labor."

In Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. work we have not been found wanting. Our work here merits an equal footing with that in other organizations. The president of the Y. M. C. A. for the coming year has been elected from our ranks, and proud indeed are we that one of our class is well worthy of the greatest honor, and highest responsibility and trust that can come to us in our college days.

In the realm of Athletics the Freshman Class has already given ample proof that its members will make a record in the college years that lie before us unequalled by any class of former years. Those of us who could not go forth upon the arena of action did not hesitate or waver in the support of the various teams with script and voice. Our watchwords have ever been loyalty and victory. From our class gridiron heroes were chosen who assisted in making for the Wesleyan Football team in 1910 a record never before equalled in her history. And without these mighty men of valor such an achievement would have been "only a dream." From our ranks have been chosen both manager and captain for the coming season. We also boast of basketball players who were found of inestimable value in bringing the flag of victory to the college. We hope to make a record in basketball that will keep pace with the record of the past, and be as enduring as the history of mighty warriors.

"We have no way of judging the future but by the past", and with such a record of triumphs past why may we not contemplate a glorious future? Why may we not hope to contribute to the great oncoming achievements which are destined to be the glories of free, industrious, and ever advancing people? Though we may never wear the warrior's crimson wreath, the poets chaplet of bays, or the statesman's laurels; though no grand universal truth may at our bidding stand confessed to the world; though it may never be ours to bring to a successful issue a great political revolution; to be the founders of a republic that shall be distinguished in the constellation of nations; though our influences may never reach beyond the boundaries of the deep and dark blue ocean, yet guided by the performance of our every duty and by an unshaken determination to do the right as it is given to us to see the right, we will have accomplished that which is so necessary and so beneficial to the welfare and happiness of nations—the establishment of truth and justice. And then when age with its frost of years sits enthroned upon our weary brows we can rejoice in the thought that life has been "one grand, sweet song."

HISTORIAN.

FRESHMAN CLASS PROPHECY.

I FIND THAT my predecessors have written or spoken with closed eyes, or in a semi-conscious state, but this is an age of improvements and consequently I have devised a new method of divining the future conditions of my classmates. That it may appear to you to be real I have caused to be printed a letter from the president of the class to an inquiring friend. It is as follows:

San Hose, Cal., June 5, 1925.

Mr. ————————————,

Chicago, Ill.

Dear ————————:

Your letter of the 25th. with request received. I was indeed glad to hear from you and shall take pleasure in giving you the desired information. Perhaps you know that for the last twenty-four years I have had communication with each member of the class, at least, once a year; therefore, I can give you first hand information.

"Duke" Long is at the present, coach for the football squad at the University of West Virginia. He has been there for some three or four years and they held the championship of the three states, Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia. He teaches some Math. and as a side line cares for the Bees.

Miss Ethel Snodgrass is married and living in Washington, D. C. She writes that she is much in love with the city and its people. From the society columns of the dailies I see she is somewhat of a society leader. Her husband holds an important governmental position.

J. R. Hall is editing the Pittsburg Christian Advocate. About the only evil he has to contend with now is the Gossip of the brethren.

Miss Jarrett is in one of the play houses of New York City. Ever since she pulled off her "stunt" on Miss Wyman she has had stage inclination. She is playing "Jane" of the "Rosary".

Moist is connected with the Conservative Life Insurance Co. of Wheeling, W. Va. He married the daughter of a stockholder and is treasurer at the present time.

Kinch and "Fat" Williams are some where in Missouri "showing" people how superfluous fat may be transferred to needy brothers.

Leslie Brooks is on the lecture platform. His hobby is government ownership of the "Air Lines". He is billed for this city about the middle of next October.

Red Rowlands finds that his knowledge of Plutonic Circles, which he achieved under Miss Wyman and Helwig, does not come in amiss. By wireless I learn that he is chief secretary to His Highness.

Howard Clark is professor of Greek in W. V. W. C.

where Frank B. Trotter is president. This college now rivals those of Ohio and Pennsylvania. They have defeated Ohio Wesleyan three successive years in debate. The question this year was: Resolved, That the discontinuance of the U. S. Senate has proven a blessing to the states as a whole.

Miss Gay is teaching English in the same institution. She is noted for her thorough mastery of the Mother Tongue. A composition of hers took first prize at the "International Composers League" held in San Francisco this year. The prize is a two years' trip abroad, via the First National Air Line.

McCutcheon is an orator, an author and a coming statesman. He has written a book showing the growing importance of the farming industry under Free Trade.

As for myself I am still managing the Westinghouse Electric Branch office in this city, and playing a game of checkers over the wire occasionally with Lovett who is to be married next June.

Trusting these remarks will sufficiently enlighten you, I beg to remain

Sincerely,
ERNEST STUTZMAN.

Freshman Class Poem.

Here's to our class—"the Freshmen";
We were Preps in nineteen and ten,
But we now show the rest of the College
That as College men we also can win.

We do not make great pretensions,
Our aim is—do what's good and right,
But when it comes to winning honors,
The Freshmen are first in the fight.

The Seniors, few have heard of their greatness,
They will soon be a class of the past,
While we Freshmen have three years before us,
In which to win a name that will last.

The Juniors have ever been striving,
To make for themselves a great name,
But they lack the git, grit and gumption
That have brought the Freshman Class fame.

The Sophomores have ever been laggards,
With nothing at all as their aim,
They now pattern after the Freshmen,
All others are doing the same.

If they will come back in fourteen
We will show them what they have let pass,
For our dear Wesleyan will be greatly honored
By this year's great Freshman Class.

WESLEYANI COLLEGII VIRGINIAE OCCIDENTALIS
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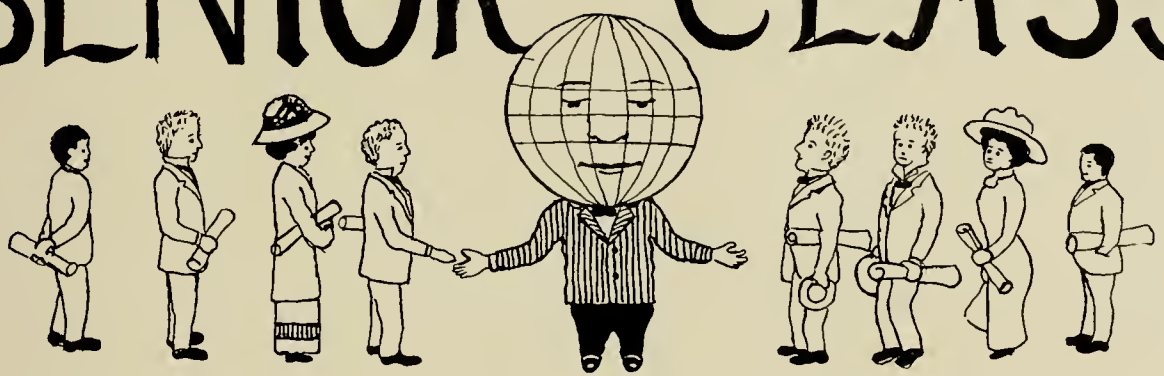
THE
ACADEMY

SPELLING
GRAMMAR
ARITHMETIC
PRIMARY GEOGRAPHY
HOWARD CLARK

S. CLARK RIKER.

S. Clark Riker, Principal of the Academy, is one of the most popular and best beloved members of the Faculty of West Virginia Wesleyan College. When he was still in his tender years he graduated from Mt. Union College receiving his bachelor degree. After that he entered Drew Theological Seminary. From this place he journeyed across the waters and attended the University of Paris for a time. He came to us in the fall of 1910. In his class room he has done and is now doing a great work as an instructor. Among other things in which he takes a prominent part is in the athletics of the school. It was through his untiring work that the initial introduction of a basket ball league was a howling success. He is also interested in base ball and tennis. To say that he is liked by every one would be to put it very mildly.

SENIOR CLASS



REV. STERLING J. MILLER.

THE MILLER CLASS OF 1911.

T IS A matter of increasing wonder that this College ever amounted to shucks before the class of 1911 entered its portals; and despair seizes the friends of the school as they contemplate the time when the class departs. When this class entered, Wesleyan began to boom —consult the records!—and has flourished like the green bay tree ever since. A congeries of chaotic incoherents (Dad Milburn) has by us been transmogrified (Prof. E. Ray, etc.) into a splendiferous corruscation of homogeneities (Prin. Riker.)

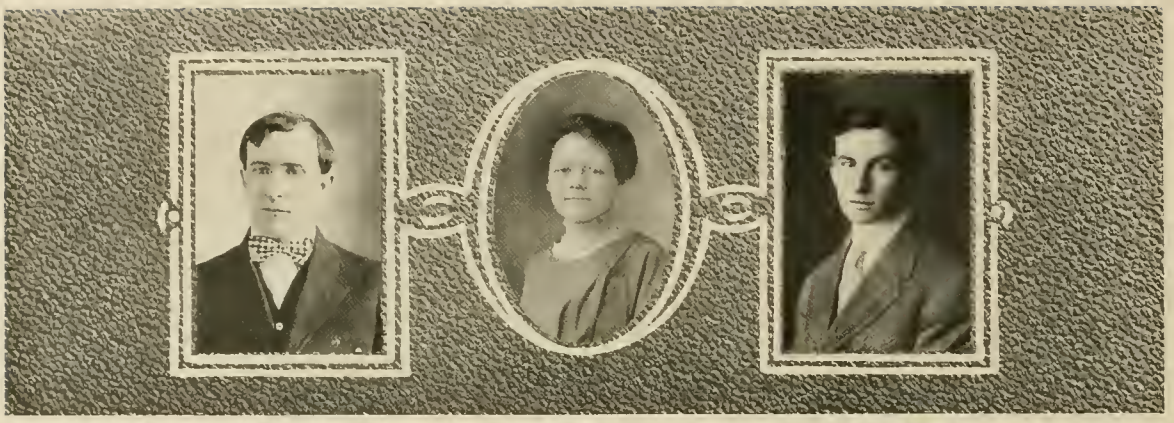
Not the least evidence of our greatness is our name. O yes, we know all about the rose smelling as sweet, etc.; but its a wise child who chooses a good father. And we had that much sense and a lot to spare; therefore this is the Sterling J. Miller Class. What's that? Just be quiet a minute.

In the far-off days when the festive potato flourished on the campus where now the rhododendron, tamarack and honeysuckle kiss the breezes, came a youth to drink of the Pierian spring. He almost drank it dry; he did make the profs. work overtime to keep it filled. Thence hied he to other classic halls and by and by returned to West Virginia soil to preach and minister to needy souls. So well did he both preach and serve that his brethren in the Conference called him year after year to be their secretary, to represent them in the General Conference and now to superintend the great Parkrsburg District. He is a man of vision and of deed. Strong churches call him, earnest men confer with him and goodness prospers when he is near. He loves dear Wesleyan, proclaims abroad her worth and sends gifts of money and royal youth to make her worth still greater. No wonder he is Master of Arts and Doctor of Divinity by the discernment of other schools; and were our Wesleyan not unique in never giving honorary degrees we would have him LL. Dd—or raise a riot among the Trustees!

Just you wait! It's all right for a Howard Class to have walks to walk on, and for a Harmer Class to have a gateway to tell folks when they are in the campus; but you'll hear something in the library one of these days and it will be Miss Alexander letting out a whoop when about a car load of books comes in (Well, she'll think its about a car load anyway.

HISTORIAN.

P. S.—I forgot to say that we'll be mighty sorry for the College when we leave it.



EDGAR HUFF CURRY.

Edgar Huff Curry asked his first question near Frenchton, Upshur County, W. Va., on April 11, 1887. From that time he has not stopped his inquiries but is desirous of learning and knowing more. Ed has distinguished himself as the mighty Samson among his classmates and, fearing nothing, has heaped upon himself many honors: Varsity football '09 and '10, Treasurer Chrestomathean Society winter term '11, Treasurer Y. M. C. A. '10 and '11, Vice President Y. M. C. A. '11 and '12, Athletic Director '10 and '11, and member Pharos staff.

ADDIE LOUISE POST.

Owing to the extreme modesty of the young lady whose history we endeavor to write here, we will not mention the year in the past century in which she was born at Johnston, W. Va. Addie is very popular and has been honored by being made Secretary of Chresto, and also of the Senior Class of '11. She will long be remembered for her constancy and devotion (to one in particular).

GEORGE PAUL ROBERTS.

Elizabeth, Wirt County, West Va., is destined to become a place of national interest for it, too, has produced a "President George." It was at this place, on October 2nd, 1893, that George Paul Roberts first gave his father and mother that "Taft-like" smile. Paul came to Wesleyan in 1907 and now:

Paul's chief and dearest theme,
Is, "How I like to scheme".
You can see him on the corner,
There, to meet and greet Miss————;
And when she comes on a sunny day
A smile on Paul's face doth play;
He sighs, Ah dearest ————,
How cheerful you appear this eve."
And while they walk as comrades dear,
Alas- Miss Wyman doth appear,
Then Paul with feet so fleet,
Flees hastily down the street.

Among Paul's many honors in Wesleyan are: Treasurer of Y. M. C. A., '10; Treasurer Chrestomathean Society, Fall '10; Assistant Business Manager of Pharos, '10-11; Varsity shortstop, '10; Assistant Manager Football, '11, and Director of the Athletic Association, '10-'11.

ALFRED FILLMORE COMPTON, JR.

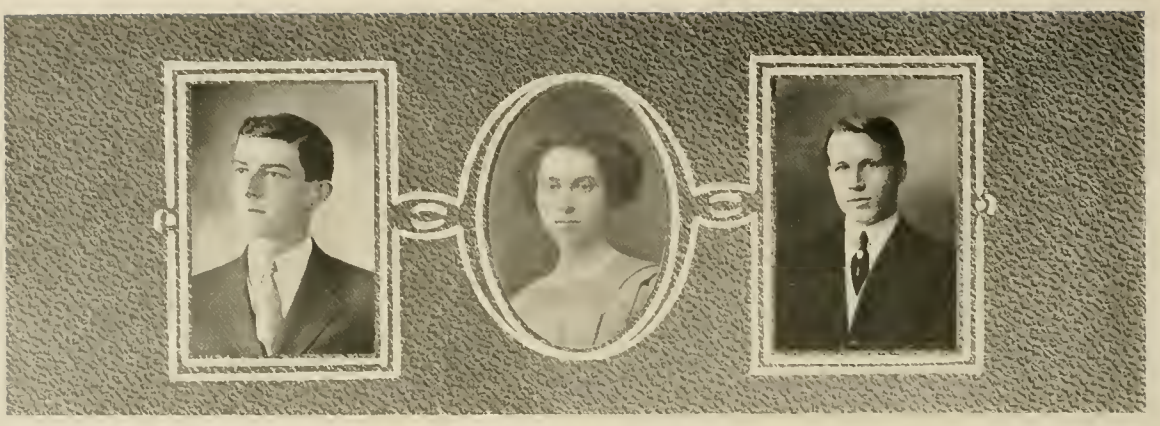
"Comp." was born in New York City; came to Wesleyan three years ago and ever since has kept the school turned upside down. The innocent smile which he often bestows upon his teachers nearly always causes them to forget to call upon him, but if not, "Comp" is prepared with a ready, though perhaps not lucid reply. He played forward on our class basketball team and surely can handle the ball. Strange to say he is a member both of Chresto and of Y. M. C. A. and participates in all the trips of the latter.

ROBERTA ANNE REGER.

On November 11, 1892, Roberta Anne Reger was pleased to honor Breckhannon with her presence, and has continued ever since to reside at the home of Wesleyan. Roberta has practically grown up in the halls of Wesleyan and is filled with true college spirit. She never misses a foot ball game and has furnished the inspiration to win or die in all the base ball team and in at least one of the foot ball boys. She is also interested in basket ball and stars in every contest. Bright, vivacious and gay she also easily stars in "Dad" Deck's famous quartette of the second German class.

WILLIAM ERNEST BALLENTINE

William Ernest Ballentine, born July 26, 1887, at Byron, Harrison county, is a member of Excelsior Literary Society and Y. M. C. A. "Bill" is versatile and displays much knowledge in the class room. He represents the war department of the senior class. His life will be of service to the scientific world, and in the course of time he will be the world's greatest engineer. History will be filled with allusions to him, and poets will sing his praise.



PAUL McNEEL CROUCH.

Paul McNeel Crouch was born June 26, 1890, near Huttonsville, Randolph County, West Virginia. After attending Davis-Elkins for a short time "Crusoe" harkened to the lamentations of the gods and decided to enter the renowned and famous '11 class of the West Virginia Wesleyan College. Here he has always had the interests of his class and school at heart—also a few other things at heart. He is a true member of the Y. M. C. A., Treasurer of the Chrestomathean Literary Society, spring '11.

HAZEL VANDYKE ROBERTS.

On December 8th, in the year 1871, Hazel Vandyke Roberts began her race for knowledge and wisdom upon this earth. She set a high standard when she entered Wesleyan and has maintained it throughout her course. Hazel shows an unwavering interest in all affairs which becomes a college girl. It is whispered about that the song, "Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly" has a peculiar fascination for her. She is a faithful and consistent member of the Chrestomathean Literary Society and has served the Athletic Association as Secretary in a most efficient manner, recording without error the results of many long and bitter tongue-fought battles.

CHARLES HOMER CLOVIS.

Charles Homer Clovis first began to tantalize his parents on December 24, 1885, near St. Cloud, Monongalia County. He was reared on a farm though his school teachers did the most of the "raising" (the dust from his trousers).

As Charley expects to own one of the greatest fruit canning establishments in the southern part of West Virginia, his greatest and most important study is (Perrin) Parin. He is interested in all work of Wesleyan as is shown by his many and varied honors: President of Excelsior Society Fall '10, Assistant Editor-in-chief and locals editor of the Pharos, Manager and Guard Cub Basket-ball Team, and Vice President of his class in Junior year. He is also an active member of the Y. M. C. A.

H. A. STANSBURY.

Harry Adams Stansbury first saw the peep of day in the little town of Marshes on December 9, 1891. Although a loyal exponent of Chrestomatheanism, we have not been able to ascertain whether or not he belongs to Y. M. C. A. Harry came to Wesleyan in 1904, and there have been many reasons why he has not finished before. Athletics interferred more than anything else, for in this line he always starred, playing fullback and end, Varsity Foot Ball 1907, 1908, 1909; pitcher, Varsity Base Ball, 1909; pole vault, Track Team, 1909; Manager of Track Team, 1909; Manager of Foot Ball 1908, 1909; Manager of Base Ball, 1910; Director of Athletic Association, 1907, 1908; Vice President of the Athletic Association, 1909; so it can readily be seen that at least one member of the class has led the strenuous life.

JOSEPHINE CLARK.

Perhaps there is no member of the '11 class that is able to surpass this witty, morose, prank-playing, sober-faced, light-hearted student. And when it comes to making grades Jo wins the laurels. She is a product of Illinois but having been within our vicinity for a number of years we claim her as a citizen of the "Little Mountain State". Although women humorists are rare, we are certain she will rival "Mark Twain" in his palmiest days.

BASIL LINGER.

Basil Linger first saw the light on May 10, 1890, near French Creek, W. Va. Linger is as his name indicates one who lingers long at the gate post. Being of an affectionate nature, he is one whom the girls call charming. He has won many honors since he entered the college; Secretary Y. M. C. A., Treasurer of Chrestomathean Society for the winter term '10, Vice President '11, Treasurer of Senior Class '11.

GLENNA MAUDE PERINE.

It was at Good Hope, West Virginia, on September 15th, 1892, that Glenna Maude Perine began her sojourn in this world. She, unlike the other members of her class, has not become entangled in any of Cupid's snares. This fact alone is enough to prove that she is sensible and exercises excellent judgment in affairs of importance. Many youths would be more than glad to call her "Sweetheart", but her modest manner causes their words to die on their lips unheard. Glenna is to be commended for the excellent work she has done in Wesleyan and we are sure she will maintain her high standard throughout the course. She served her class well as secretary during her Junior year, is a valuable and consistant member of the Y. W. C. A., and Excelsior Literary Society.

LOIS CLARK.

Lois, though now residing in Buckhannon was born in Peoria, Ill., July 25, 1893. Being a minister's daughter, she has traveled far and wide, and thereby bas increased her knowledge, poise and cunning. What future years will bring to Lois we cannot say, but at present she is not able to make up her mind whether to devote her life to Foreign Missions or "Home"

LOUIS EDWARD FAHRION.

At Pickens, Randolph County, West Virginia, on September 16th, 1891, Louis Edward Fahrion greeted his parents for the first time. He has since that time developed into an athlete, rivaling Hercules in strength. He has been a faithful football and track man for the past two years and starred at center on the "Cubs Basket Ball Team" of this year. Among "Lui's" many honors are: Vice President '11 Class, Treasurer Excelsior Literary Society Fall '10, President Winter '11, Track Manager Spring '11. He is also a faithful member of the Y. M. C. A. We are not sure what profession "Dutch" intends to enter but we are of the opinion that he has decided to ally himself with the "Ministry".

CARL GEORGE WELTMAN.

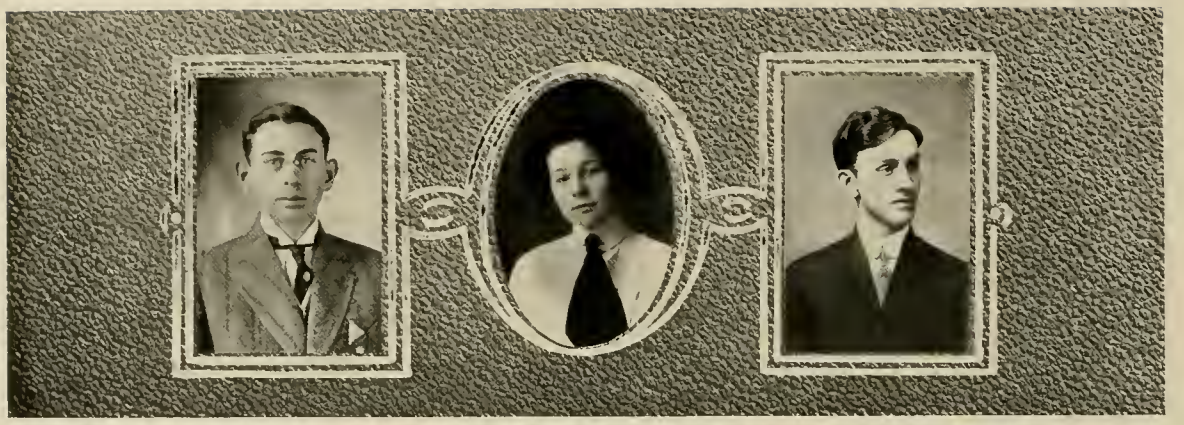
Carl George Weltman, "Cotton Top", was born July 28, 1891, at Newburg. He is a staunch Excelsior, and chairman of the Y. M. C. A. Library Committee. Carl usually goes around with his mouth open, but no words falls therefrom unless that of wisdom. He tries to make us believe he is going to be a preacher, but no one has ever taken him seriously. In physics he shows unbounded knowledge and enthusiasm and thinks he can make a perpetual motion machine.

RUTH DYER.

Ruth Dyer made her debut on December 18th, 1892, at Philippi. After she had completed the required studies in her home school she longed for a broader culture and entered Wesleyan. She is noted as being one of Professor Deck's A plus students which shows that she is well informed in German. She is a reserved, unassuming, modest, maiden and always prepared in her studies. She is a loyal Chrestomathean, Y. W. C. A. and Whatsoever worker.

ALLEN SEAY THRASHER

Allen Seay Thrasher came to this world November 23, 1888, at Duo, Greenbrier County. This calm and composed youth has exhibited a wonderful skill in preparing his studies. Unlike the majority of his classmates, he has entered into no entangling alliances while at Wesleyan. His works declare his interest in the different associations of the College. He is a membe of the Excelsior Society, Y. M. C. A. and was one of the Reserve Foot Ball team '10.



CLEON ROSCOE FITZHUGH.

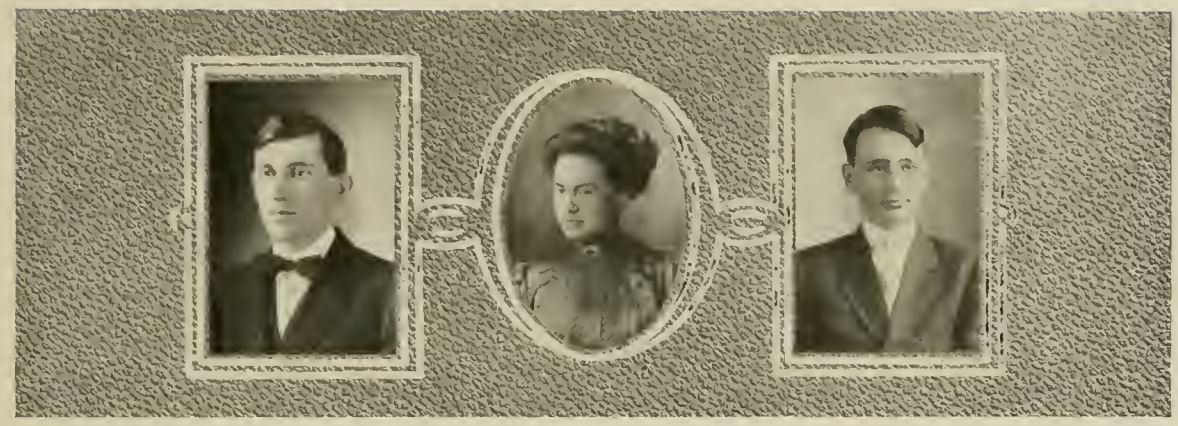
Cleon Roscoe Fitzhugh, or "Fitz" as he is better known, was born at Bridgeport, Harrison County. He is a faithful member of Excelsior Society, and one of the few members of the Y. M. C. A. for whom there is no particular need of special meetings. No doubt in later years he will attempt to impart some of his religious enthusiasm to the little pagans of India. A great man he must be, for he has at least one qualification common to a Socrates or a Lincoln.

GEORGIA GILMORE KEPLER.

"Kep" entered Wesleyan during the winter term of 1910 when all was dull and still; she brought with her so lively an interest in things that she has made a lasting impression upon us. She was born in Titusville, Pa., and has lived in about five different places since, which probably accounts for her roving and vivacious nature. She always knows her lessons so well that she would gladly recite for the whole class if permitted to do so, while her devotion to a certain "P. M." (not Post Master) has been a matter of great surprise.

ORAL CHARLES HALL.

On November 2nd, in the year '88, the stork brought to Boothsville, Marion County, West Virginia, a babe, who was destined to become a noted member of the Miller Class of '11. This babe has developed into the personage of Mr. O. C. Hall whose cut accompanies these words. With one glance at this picture you can tell he is very popular among the ladies and even now we believe some of the wisest girls of Wesleyan have day-dreams in which Mr. Hall is the central figure. Oral says, "I love a "Mason" 'cause a Mason never tells". Oral was treasurer of his class in its Junior year, Treasurer of the Excelsior Literary Society for Spring term '11, and is a member of the Y. M. C. A.



EDWARD CLYDE MORGAN

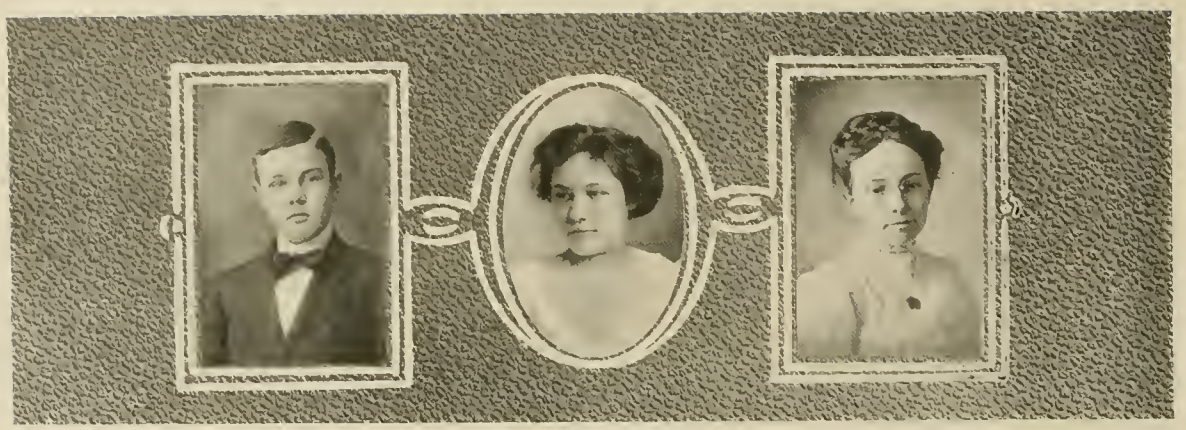
Edward Clyde Morgan was born at Weston, West Virginia, a flourishing little city sixteen miles down the road. There are two interesting subjects to the study of which "Cicero" applies himself most fervently—widows and oratory. The former we do not hear so much about, but Chrestomathean Hall has oft resounded with the eloquence of his magic tongue. Some day he will be a member of Congress, and under the charm of his voice none will dare oppose him.

LULU BLANCHE STUMP.

Lulu Blanche Stump was born in Grantsville, Calhoun County, on November 9, 1893, but is now a resident of Buckhannon, and attended the Buckhannon High School before entering Wesleyan. She is a member of the Chrestomathean Literary Society and works energetically in its behalf when not otherwise occupied. Lulu, once a shining light in her studies, long since gave up such work and became engrossed in the more serious study of man; but she still finds time on different occasions to enter into conversation with Prof. Deck on the intricacies of German prose.

CECIL GLENN McCOY.

Cecil Glenn McCoy decended from beaven upon the little town of Logansport, W. Va., September 23, '94. Glenn entered Wesleyan in '07 and from that day has always been a pure and undefiled youth. He is one of the many stars in the senior class firmament. He was honored by his society in the winter term of '11 as marshal and is a faithful member of the Y. M. C. A.



LEMUEL HARRISON TRIPPETT.

Lemuel Harrison Trippett was born at Grantsville, Calhoun County, on April 17, 1896, but now claims Buckhannon as his residence.

"Tripp" has been a student in the Buckhannon High School and Wesleyan for a long period of time and is advanced for one of his tender years. He is very talkative and wherever he is, his voice is sure to be heard, except in Physics.

GEORGIA SMITH.

Georgia was born in Upshur County, in the city of Buckhannon, on April 28, 1893, and has attended Wesleyan for several years. The other sex has no attractions for her so her abilities are devoted to the betterment of womankind. Excelsior Society is proud to claim her as a member.

GRETA EMMA TEETS.

To Buckhannon, West Virginia, we are indebted for Greta Emma Teets, one of the most brilliant members of our class. Miss Teets might have finished long before, but she perceived the superior merits of the 1911 class and wishing to graduate with great honors joined us. When needing any information on the higher learning, or how to conduct a first class "case" inquire of Emma.

ARLEY VON McCOY.

Arley Von McCoy, one of our quietest and most unassuming Seniors was born December 28, 1892, near Mannington, this state, and received his early education at Webster Springs.

"Mac" has been in Wesleyan several years and during his stay has procured a great amount of knowledge, especially in Latin and now he is one of the shining lights of Miss Wyman Virgil's class. He is destined to become a leading lawyer and doubtless the tariff will soon be defeated by his efforts.

JEANNETTE JOHNSON.

Jeannette Johnson was born March 27, 1894, at Kushequa, Pa. When she entered Wesleyan, the senior class sat up and took notice. She likes her new home, but unfortunately she shies at making lasting bonds with the sterner sex. She is a business-like lady and finishes in the Commercial Science Course. Her quiet ways and tranquil manners have allowed no one to discern her high ambitions and worthy desires. The Excelsior Society is proud of such a member.

PAGE MILBURN, JR.

Page Milburn, Jr., arrived on this earth at Baltimore, Md., May 23rd, 1896. He has distinguished himself by completing the Academic course at an earlier age than any other member of his class. In fact we believe "Young" is a word that is very dear to him. We hope that Page may attain the great success to which he aspires and may the goddess Minerva continue her blessings upon him. He needs 'em, being a faculty son.

WESLEYANI COLLEGII
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HON. SAMUEL V. WOODS.

THE WOODS CLASS OF 1912.

EVEN IF custom had not approved it, the Academic Juniors would nevertheless have had originality and wit enough to perfect a formal organization. They do things which are customary, if they please to do so; if they do not please, they do something equally as good.

That is why they call themselves the Woods Class. In selecting this name, they offer a distinct evidence taht Wesleyan is growing both in grace and knowledge. Classes have come and gone, they have wrought as best they could with their modicum of wisdom; but it was not until the component parts of this remarkable class came together that the school had discernment enough to choose the name which above others has honored Wesleyan most. In the days when the school was in swaddling clothes (whatever these things are) the nurse which gave toil and prayer to the babe was the grandfather of this famous class. Judge Samuel Woods, Senior, builded better than he knew. (Of course Professor Stauffer will say we are near to a mixing of metaphors, but this deliverance is no essay in English A. B. C. or X. Y. Z.) We repeat that he little knew into what grace and beauty the stone he hewed would grow. Like saint of old, he worked for future generations, for that fulness of time when the class of 1912 might find a fitting stage on which to act its immortal drama. Meanwhile he shaped a son;—rare thing indeed, a son worthy of his sire! This son, come to manhood, gives the Woods Class his name and to Wesleyan long years of service as a trustee. A learned attorney, a faithful member of the Church, a lover of all good, Samuel V. Woods, of Philippi lends an added distinction to his class. Judge and Senator, friend of the poor and lover of youth, this man anew gives himself to Wesleyan.

And the class? A new era commences with it. Think of Ridley Anderson and Engle; of Lukart, the Moundsville Deutscher; of Law, Ridenour and Van Camp who toots a horn, strings a fiddle and massacres the girls; of Harvey, the modest and Brook, the—hey! what's that? Well, I like that, says Miss McLaughlin. And if you have any gray matter left unexercised, please give a thought to the girls, to Miss Teter, the rosy cheeked (how that ring was ever slipped on, I can't imagine); of the Hyres, not for sale, mind you; of Jackson, Marple and Sine (a mighty good one, too); of Heaton, Marple and Ryder, whose heart is fixed as the Pole star—think on these if you have as much gumption as keeps you from Weston's Hotel de Ville, you will perceive that this class is destined to glorify alma mater, transform mankind and exalt the universe.

Academic Juniors.

Woods Class of 1912.

Yell.

Juniors! Juniors!
We'll work, dig and delve;
We are the class of
Nineteen and Twelve.

Motto—Vestigia nulla retrorsum.
Colors—Purple and Old Gold.

Officers

Roy G. Law	President
Mona Heaton	Vice President
Irene Jackson	Secretary
Clifford Van Camp	Treasurer

Elnora Liggett.

Elnora is a regular "Mother" to the children in the Kindergarten. She is kept busy with the children in the Model School, her lessons and (Mr. Whorley).

Mamie Hyre.

"Mayme" comes to us with a good recommendation. Though very much embarrassed when called upon to recite, she knows her lessons well.

Alden Payne.

"Runt's" species has never been found. All we have ever heard from him is this: "O-cea- Young am I, but six inches broad and four feet high".

Maud Teter.

This young lady is the guiding star to Mr. L-n-e-'s life and a shining light to all who know her.

Roy Gaston Law.

Dissensions ne'er in this class shall arise
As long as we by our President are led and advised.

Geneva Grace Geyer.

This is a very bright young lady; (notice her hair). "Reddy" is a good girl and a hard student, just the kind we like.

Amy Faye Hyre.

It never grows monotonous to have our class one "Hyre" than any other class. Amy is always in her place, ready to do any task assigned to her.

Maud Ryder.

Maud stays down at "Frony's boys' " and is a very nice girl. She has a habit of going about saying: "Does that 'Fitzhugh' " We wonder why.

Jona Dewitt Williams

"Joe" is a brilliant youth and has the abilities of a great man. He is a good student and is especially liked by the fair sex.

Grace Marple.

Grace is our demure little maid
Every sweet, conscientious, unobtrusive and staid;
Fully resolved her only support shall be a "Reed",
One sufficiently strong to supply her every need.

Loring C. VanCamp.

"Pork" is a model young man for a minister. We Juniors would like to see him double up and take a good laugh, but this is beyond probability.

Mona Heaton.

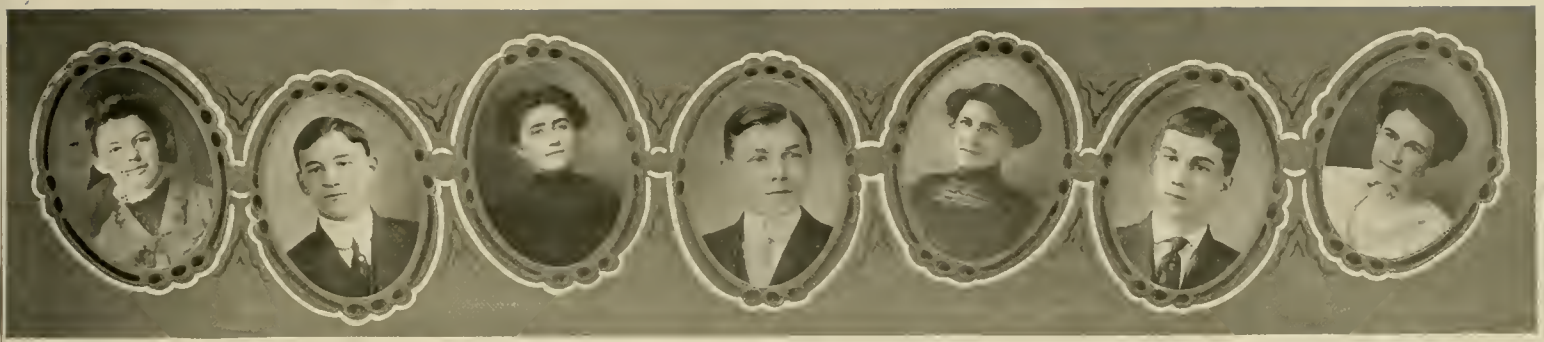
Her intellect is not measured by her stature. She is continually talking and pouting, and is not afraid of any one; these things, however, are very desirable accomplishments.

James Alvin Harvey.

James A. came to us from Wilson. Although very small, he is a good fellow and loved by all.

Gertrude McLoughlin.

"Mac" comes to us from Spencer High School. We have found her a trifle fickle and very "affectionate", nevertheless a good student.



Fanny Smith.

If Fanny ever smiled, it was before she came to Wesleyan. Since then she has not had time for that. "She studies".

Francis R. Anderson.

Ridley, a boy, masculine gender, unknown quantity. If you want to know the news, ask him. He began talking at three months, and has never since drawn a breath without uttering a word.

Eulala Opal Sine.

Behold the "Sine" of the class of 1912. She is always found doing her tasks willingly and well, and her smile makes all like her.

John Ridgley Engle.

John's home is over in Maryland. Being a delicate boy, we wonder how his mother let him come so far, but he is here, and we are glad to have him one of us.

Ona Flora Mason.

Before entering Wesleyan, "Floe" completed the Terra Alta High School. She is now lavishing her affections on the ladies' "Hall" and we fear it is a serious case.

Roscoe S. Ridenour.

"Rossie" was first heard of near Aurora. We never hear much from him, but his never failing. A plus's add honor to the class.

Esther Irene Jackson.

Miss Jackson is one of our best students, knowing every construction in German and French, and the "Why" for the proof of every proposition in Geometry.

NORMAL DEPARTMENT

SENIOR CLASS

Mrs. Helen B. Paulsen.

THE GREATNESS of a College is limited only by the character of its Faculty; and a department of a College may be judged by the greatness of the mind and character of the head of that department.

For the past two years the Normal department of Wesleyan College has been conducted by Mrs. Helen B. Paulsen, who has gone in and out before her classes, revealing a charm of manner which defies analysis. Always busy, she has never seemed hurried; seeing humor in everything, she has never been frivolous or undignified. With reverence in her heart for honest work, she has always demanded fidelity to duty from those around her. While she has trained the minds and hands of her pupils, she has by her invariable courtesy, by her penetrating wit, by her unswerving love of the beautiful and the good, broadened the minds and characters of those whom she has taught. She has caused to enter into our hearts the beginning of that charity that "Thinketh no evil," that "Suffereth long and is kind."

She has always been a staunch supporter of Athletics and has been of incalculable value to the girls in their basketball organization.

"Strength and honor are her clothing, and in her tongue is the Law of Kindness." The achievements of her department are notable and we may say; "Let her works praise her in the gates."

We name our Class in her honor, not for what she may do, but for what she has done. And there will never be a class prouder of the name it possesses than the West Virginia Wesleyan Normal Class of Ninteen Hundred and Eleven.

SENIOR NORMAL CLASS HISTORY.

The catalogue of West Virginia Wesleyan has for these many years provided a course of study for normal students, but never before this year has the college been able to record so large an enrollment or never before in its history has it been able to graduate at any one time such a large number from this department. The normal department has been less prominent, but now with the senior class, this year it has risen in strength and maintained a place among the higher classes.

At the beginning of the winter term of 1911 the Faculty in making out the chapel roster encountered an important proposition. They found fifteen exceedingly brilliant young students taking college work, the most of whom had never graduated from any department in Wesleyan, and who heretofore had been seated with the Preps. After re-reading the names many times the august Faculty found these fifteen students were all senior normal people, and further, they decided that these students were entirely too intelligent and dignified to be seated with the Preps. So without asking the opinion of the college men and women the Dean seated the senior normals with the college people. Th college was very much pleased to have such a number of bright lights of the school enter their midst. In fact they had often begged for some such action as this.

While the class had long been laying a firm foundation, its real history did not begin until some weeks after the opening of the winter term, when this illustrious crowd of students remained a few minutes after chapel and organized into a separate and distinct class. They showed their earnest intentions by electing George Stanley Pierce president. In the few weeks that he has reigned in this honored position, he has shown himself a leader of men and a controller of women.

While the class is small in number, yet it can by no means be called small in quality. Some of its energetic members can be found in all the organizations of the school. There is a good representation in both the Literary societies, the Christian associations, and the Oratorical association. Aside from this, while there are only three young men in the class, two of them were on the football field nearly every day last fall. One of them has become a member of the "W" society,—that every young man at Wesleyan hopes to reach, but few there be that attain this rare distinction. The girls of this class were even seen venturing upon the gridiron inself, in times of doubt, to cheer the boys to victory. During the winter term both the boys and girls were found doing their best in basket ball for their team, and now with the opening of spring athletics this same enthusiasm appears.

Probably the most important event thus far in the brief history of the class was the selecting of a distinctive name. The class thought of many men whom they could choose who would leave to it a memorial in beaten brass or sculptured marble, but these time would destroy. We wanted a monument that would be lasting as well as beautiful. To do this the class could find no one who would leave to it a brighter monument or a holier shrine than the sweet memories of Mrs. Helen B. Paulsen. To her the class really owes its existence, for it was by her

that the normal department has made its rapid progress. Her profound sympathy and kindness have won for her a place in the heart of every student in her classes.

Without doubt the greatest history of the class will be made during the spring term, and it is only to the grief of the historian that he cannot have the history of the spring term recorded in the college annual. But let us hope that the classes to come will follow the example of this the first normal class of Wesleyan and always hold the banner free from stain.

THE HISTORIAN.

Senior Normal Class Poem.

In the State of West Virginia,
Get your maps now! look with care!
Nestled 'mong the hills and valleys
You will find Buckhannon there.

Here 'mid scenes of beauty rare
Upon a spot most dear and fair
Stands Wesleyan College great and grand
Known and loved by all our band.

Here congregated from far and near,
The Paulsen Class—of which more you'll hear—
For with their knowledge so deep and profound,
Their learned Profs they did much astound!

So, listen now and you shall hear
Of this virtuous class which knew not fear.
Whose heads contained not a bit of lumber
And whose minds were never known to slumber. (Not even at night.)

Into Wesleyan's spacious halls they went
Upon learning decidedly bent,
And though they oft with work were doubled—
Their spirits ever boiled and bubbled.

They went to school with sober faces,
And at chapel were always found in their places.
When exams were on, they faced the fray
And held high the banner of Pink and Gray.

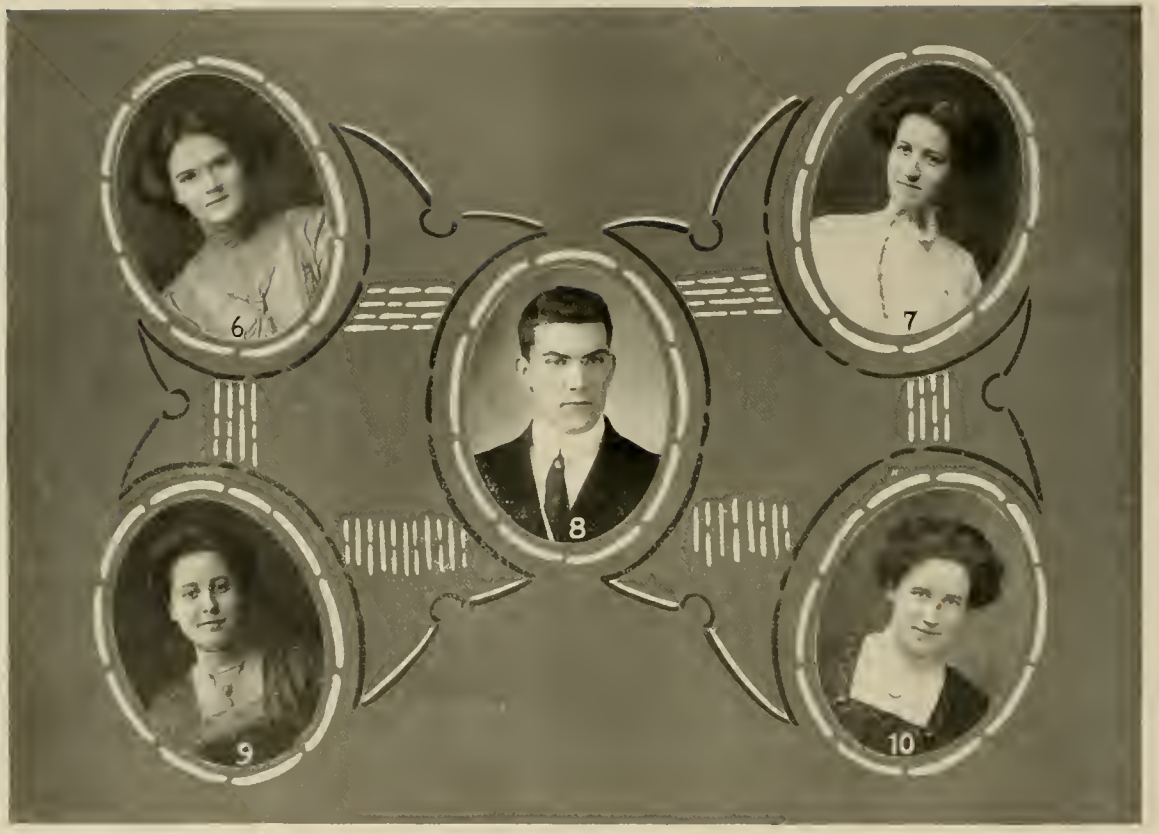
Now as for scheming, 'twas simply the limit,
They wouldn't consider it for a single minute.
In the halls they never made any noise,
And the girls of that class wouldn't look at the boys.

They never once went into class late,
But always traveled at a rapid rate.
And to cut a class you must admit
Was a thing they never indulged in a bit.

Since they don't know of this you can't call them conceited
For the few little things that to you were repeated—
And we're sure you'll agree with this fact we relate
When we say they're the very best class in the State.

Now when College days are over and our work of life begun
And we sit idly dreaming of the things that we have done,
May our thoughts take us back until once again we pass
Thro' the dear old halls of memory with that 1911 class.

1—HAZEL FEARER, Excelsior 2—MINERVA LAWSON, Chrestomathean 3—KATHRYN TAGGART, Excelsior.
4—EVERET COFFMAN, Chrestomathean 5—MAZIE POWERS, Excelsior.



6—HAZEL DUNLAP, Chrestomathean. 7—DAISY HARDMAN, Excelsior. 8—GEORGE PIERCE, Chrestomathean.
9—FLO GRIFFIN, Chrestomathean. 10—ESTELLE RODGERS, Excelsior.

11—MARGARET FISHER, Chrestomathean. 12—GLADYS DONEY, Chrestomathean. 13—LILLIE MOORE, Chrestomathean.
14—AMY HALL, Chrestomathean. 15—EARL MOATS, Chrestomathean.

STATISTICS FOR NORMAL SENIORS

Name.	Age	Weight	Appearance	Present Occupation	Highest Ambition.	Noted For
George Pierce	20	113	Sporty	Courting	To be a Prof.	Long calls
Everett Coffman	24	77	Doubtful	Bluffing	To get a girl	His nerve
Earl Moats	20	171	Fastidious	Cleaning tennis courts	To be an architect	His curls
Minerva Lawson	19	186	Angelic	Manager	To get a man	Popularity
Hazel Dunlap	18	120	Dainty	Looking pleasant	To keep away from mice	Wit
Hazel Fearer	19	27	Neat	Making noise	To graduate	Grace
Lily Moore	?	158	Indescribable	Getting assistance	To be somebody's wife	Sweetness
Margaret Fisher	21	237	Round	Cramming for History Ed.	To teach school	Gift of gab
Gladys Doney	21	159	Smiling	Copying note books	To become an actress	Voice
Estelle Rodgers	22	163	Normal	Reading a magazine	To get Domestic Science	"Sure Nough"
Kathryn Taggart	20	87	Benign	Teaching a Model School	To make A plus	Needle work
Flo Griffin	20	158	Trim	Scheming	To win a (re) Ward	Giggle
Daisy Hardman	19	112	Ordinary	Waiting for Senior privileges	To get a certificate	Vocal
Mazie Powers	25	107	Uncertain	Keeping house	To get a diploma	Single blessedness

School of Music

SAMUEL KLOTZ TRIMMER.

Centenary Collegiate Institute,
New England Conservatory of Music,
National Conservatory of Music,
Director of School of Music.
Professor of Pianoforte Music.

WRIGHT ELISHA MOON
Y. M. C. A., Excelsior.

"O, he was gentle, mild, and virtuous."

MAGGIE LILLIAN MERRELLS
Y. W. C. A., B. H. S., '09; Excelsior Literary Society; Pianist Spring Term '10 and Fall Term 10; Cherister Winter Term '11; Glee Club.

"Slender and slight,
If you speak of her weight you engender a fight."

RACHEL BEE
Y. W. C. A., Excelsior Society.

"Love me little, love me 'Long'."

1—MARY ROBINSON 2—GENEVIEVE HORNER 3—HELEN RAINE 4—MABEL JACKSON

5—CLIFFORD VAN CAMP 6—GRACE SMITH 7—MABEL ROBINSON 8—MARY BOYLEN, President

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY.

HISTORY UP to the present time has been divided into three periods: Ancient, Medieval, Modern, but this year adds another distinct division. I think I can see the readers of this short sketch breathlessly scanning the lines further down to see what this great division is and of what class of people it gives the history.

The history of the Middle Ages shows a great advancement over the Ancient Age, while we are nearly overwhelmed by the great advancement of the Modern Age over both the other. But, readers, Modern history cannot boast of such laurels as have already been won by the eight members of the Junior Class.

I find it a great task, worthy, indeed, of a more proficient pen to do full justice to the attainments of each member of this class, nevertheless I will give a brief sketch of their most prominent characteristics.

The first on the list is Mary Boylen, whose pure and gentle personality is reflected in her work. No more earnest and conscientious student has ever completed the piano course of Wesleyan.

Mabel Robinson, also graduates in piano. Her work is characterized by brilliancy and vivacity. Miss Robinson sings, too, her sweet alto voice lending its harmony to the Glee Club chorus work.

One of the most versatile members of the class is Mary Robinson. Graduating in piano, she has had time and energy to play the clarinet in the orchestra and sing with the Glee Club. Such varied talents should surely bring success.

So modest and retiring in her nature that one would scarce suspect Grace Smith to possess unusual talent. Her merit as a pianist is recognized, however, and she will receive her diploma with this celebrated class.

Despite her extreme youth, Mabel Jackson has acquired great skill and dexterity as a pianist. Her playing is pleasing to all, and the class is proud to count her among its members.

Another youthful and doubly talented member is Genevieve Horner. While a Junior in piano, she is also studying voice. Her work as a pianist is brilliant, and her voice is a beautiful contralto.

Helen Raine is a thorough and untiring student. Her work as a pianist has decided merit. She, too, is enrolled in the Glee Club, to which her rich, full, alto voice adds volume.

Clifford L. Van Camp is the only masculine member of the class. He will have the honor of being the first violinist to graduate from Wesleyan. His work upon the clarinet also deserves mention.

In conclusion I must say that I have written as the spirit has prompted me, not in words of some great historian but in the simplest language. One might well covet the opportunity to rewrite the history of the Junior Class in a quarter of a century but that honor is resrved for some future student of Wesleyan Conservatory.

Music Grinds.

Faculty.

Miss Beidler:—The cynosure of all eyes.

Miss Brenner:—"Sweet sixteen—as it has flown, Once I was young but I have grown old."

Prof. Trimmer:—A fixed star which shines steadily in the College firmament.

Miss von Phul:—She longs for a touch of romance in her life's picture.

Seniors.

Rae Bee:—Longs to marry a "Duke."

Maggie Merrells:—Of all the scales, I am fondest of C. Minor.

Wright Moon:—I feel that I am going to make a great light some night.

Juniors.

Mary Boylen:—My heart is my own.

Genevieve Horner:—We never thought the time would come when she would be a Rober(ts).

Miss Jackson:—Resembles a Jewess.

Helen Raine:—Although the name indicates clouds, she is all sunshine.

Mabel Robinson:—A beautiful girl with a red top.

Mary Robinson:—"And everywhere that Mary went, Leon was sure to go."

Grace Smith:—I long to be a Senior.

Clifford Van Camp:—"I neither love or loved will be."

HUMOR ESQUES.

"I sing up to G," said Marie;
"I've often been tols so, you see.
Whene'er I sing high
The folks who are nigh
Invariably murmur, 'Oh Gee!' "

"That's an auction piano your daughter's got isn't it?" asked the sarcastic woman next door.

"No indeed," replied the proud mother indignantly, "What made you think that?"

"Oh, probably because it's 'going, going, going' all the time."

Little Bessie was much interested in the trilling of a vocalist at a private entertainment.

"Oh, mama!" she exclaimed, "I do hope I can gargle like that when I get growed up."

Overheard. (Two young piano students considering the black and white keys.)

First Student—"Why are some keys white and others black?"

Second Student—"The white keys are for regular songs, and the black keys are for coon songs."

"Did you hear Kubelik play? They say he has a Stradivarius."

"Mercy! Has he? Where did he get it?"

"In Europe, I believe."

"Too bad. And can't the doctor do anything for it?"

A "New-rich" came to a teacher to ask the price of piano lessons for her daughter. When it was named she said, "That is very expensive, does it include the white as well as the black keys?"

"It's my daughter," said Mrs. Nexdore, "who plays the piano. You've heard her?"

"Well," replied Mrs. Newcombe with great self-restraint, "I've heard the piano."

"Yes, my daughter Mary is very musical."

"Oh! You have two daughters, then?"

The professor (?) was asked the meaning of a slur. "That," he answered "means to raise the hand off the keys and describe an arch in the air while performing the passage so marked."

Cholly: "Great commotion in Musicville today."

Molly: "What happened?"

Cholly: "Two sharps got into a flat."

Glee Club Roll.

SARAH BRENNER, Instructor.

Mabel Robinson,
Elizabeth Stemple,
Jessie Crane,
Minerva Lawson,
Maggie Merrells,
Hazel V. Roberts,
Mary Boylen,
Mildred Jarrett,
Irene Jackson,
Sarah McPeep,
Anna Stanier,
Genevieve Horner,
Lalah Scott,
Virgie Mays,
Audrey Thorn,
Agusta Hanlin.

GLEE CLUB.

ORCHESTRA

COLLEGE ORCHESTRA.

WESLEYANA COLLEGE
VIRGINIAE OCCIDENTALIS

ORATORES
ΔΕΜΟΣΘΕΝΗΣ

GRADUATES IN ORATORY

MARGARET ELDER,
Excelsior.

E. RAY CASTO,
Excelsior.

PHYLLIS FRASHURE,
Excelsior.

GRADUATES OF ELOCUTION.

CHRISTIE CORLETTE.
Instructor.

SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION.

Plan of Instruction.

THE INSTRUCTION seeks to broaden the intellect of the student, to strengthen his imagination and to develop his personality; in short, to arouse him to bring forth the highest and best within him.

Art is founded upon laws of nature. Nature must not be confounded with habit. Habit produces mannerisms and colloquialisms which the school seeks to eradicate. The student is led to create ideals from a comprehensive study and a keen appreciation of fine literature, and to form ideas from which he gains the ability to think for himself. To express knowledge is more thoroughly to understand it, and the greater his understanding, the greater will be his accuracy and power of delivery.

The orator must communicate his ideas through voice and action, and therefore these should be brought into harmony and co-ordination with the mind. A pure, resonant, flexible voice, and a well-poised, erect and mobile body are the results of correct usage, which can only be acquired by practical and constant perseverence in the study of vocal and physical training.

ELOCUTION.

Senior Class.

Phyllis Frashure
Margaret Elder
Earle Ray Casto

Special Classes.

Pearle Smith
Lulu Stump
Pearle Grose
Odie Knotts
Ada Sharpe
Goldie Shriver
Jessie Lee
Myrtle Keener

ORATORY.

Senior Class.

Paul Smith
Herbert Smith
Hubert Ward
Leslie Brooks

Special Classes.

Charles Reed
Basil Linger
Peter Murdock
Cleon Fitzhugh
Bascom Trevy
Minor Miles

Junior Class.

Louis Fahrion
Edward Rowlands
Edgar Curry

Bible Interpretation.

Carl G. Weltman
Earle Ray Casto

Sophomore Class.

Miss Campbell
Miss Doney
Miss Dunlap
Miss Fearer
Miss Gay
Miss Griffin
Miss Hall
Miss Hardman
Miss Jarrett
Miss Lawson
Miss Moore
Miss Taggert
Miss Fisher
Miss Heaton
Miss McLaughlin
Miss Rodgers
Miss Snodgrass
Mr. Harvey
Mr. Pierce
Mr. Hawkins
Mr. Callis

PHYSICAL CULTURE

Miss Hall
Miss Frashure
Miss Williams
Miss Hankey
Miss Mason
Miss Staats
Miss Staats
Miss Parks
Miss Parks
Miss Bishop
Miss Stanier
Miss Rader
Miss Dyer
Miss Dyer
Miss Myers
Miss Smith
Miss Rush
Miss Barnes
Miss Murphy
Miss Backus
Miss Thorn
Miss Thorn
Miss Brooke
Miss Mittong

Private Pupils.

Miss Munson
Miss Windom
Miss Snodgrass
Miss Boylen
Miss Pringle
Miss Knotts
Miss Hall
Mr. Martin
Mr. Casto
Mr. Murdock
Miss Frashure
Miss Elder
Miss White
Miss Sharpe
Miss Smith
Mr. Knotts
Mr. Trippett
Mr. Flanigan
Mrs. Paulsen
Miss Cummings
Miss Grose
Miss Myers
Miss Shriver
Miss Keener
Mr. Smith
Mr. Nutter
Mr. Weltman
Mr. Phillips
Mr. Smith

SUCCESS
DEPENDS ON
PATIENCE.

School of Art.

GEORGE W. BROYLES.
Principal.

DEPARTMENT OF ART

THE LARGE enrollment in the Art Department is evidence of the great improvement it has recently made. The apartments are all suited to the kind of work, affording excellent facilities to those who wish to pursue the study of art.

The students work in oil, water color and china. The studio is supplied with models and casts which furnish good opportunity for study from still life and then, too, there are classes organized for sketching life. The object of this course is, to give training which will enable the students to work from life and nature. Any one may enter any of these classes, if he does not care to take the entire course, and be classed as a special student. There is now offered a course in the graphic system of object drawing which has been adopted by the state for the use in public schools, giving the students of the Normal Department the same advantages they would have in any of the Normal Schools. At the close of each year there is held an exhibit of the work of this department.

MARY F. HIGGINBOTHAM,
Instructor.

ROLL

Special.

Bishop, Tae
Campbell, Lillian
Close, Mava
Coffman, E. G.
Dew, Mollie
Doney, Gladys
Downes, Maynard
Dunlap, Hazel K.
Dyer, Martha
Dyer, Ruth
Fisher, Margaret
Geyer, Grace
Griffin, Flo
Hall, May
Hall, Amy
Hall, Mary
Hall, Lily
Hanifan, F. R.
Hanlin, Agusta
Hartley, W. H.
Hardman, Daisy
Haught, Esther
Heaton, Alta
Hilleary, Lucile
Hodges, Mary
Hyer, Miss
Jordan, Lulu
Knotts, Odie
Lawson, Minerva
Liggett, Miss
Metheny, Miss
Moats, Earl R.
Munson, Sarah
McLaughlin, Gertrude
McNemar, Miss
Pickens, Miss
Pierce, George S.
Queen, Mr.
Rodgers, Estelle
Sine, Eulalia O.
Smith, Herbert L.
Snodgrass, Erma
Swiger, Artie
Taggart, Kathyrn
Van Camp, Leon
Van Camp, Loring
Weber, Dora
Wolverton, Miss
Young, Karl

Junior in Art

H. OLIVER TEGARDNER.

THE SCHOOL OF COMMERCE

WITH THE establishment of the West Virginia Conference Seminary, the Business College was founded and continued as a separate school until 1902, although it was conducted in the same building. In 1902 the Seminary Business College was united with the regular academic work and its courses corresponded in a large measure to the course of the academy.

The Seminary Business College began in 1890 by offering such subjects as penmanship, bookkeeping, shorthand, and typewriting covering a period of from three to five months. But as the business world progressed, it demanded men and women who had better training and the school was constantly enlarged and the courses were strengthened. In the year 1903 it required two years to finish the work and in 1904 the course was still further lengthened until three years were required to complete the course. In the meantime courses had been added to the curriculum of commercial law, commercial arithmetic, banking and such studies from the academic department were required so as to make the three year course coincide with the regular academic course, requiring the same time. Recently it was made a four year's course and the literary work of the course is equivalent to a standard high school course. This course in Commercial-Science is very popular and offers to the young man or woman entering business the proper kind of training which will enable him to make a success in life. In addition to the four years' course the School of Commerce offers one year certificate courses in bookkeeping and stenography.

"Onward" has always been the slogan of the department. It has lived up to its high ideal and is at the present time unable to meet the demands for graduates. Every few days inquiries for trained men and women are received, but the School of Commerce cannot fill one-half of these positions. The department does not attempt to have a great number of gradnates that never amount to anything, but on the other hand quality and not quantity is sought. To do this the department has expended every effort. The School of Commerce tries to train men to meet the business needs of the day—not merely to fill clerical positions, but to become business masters. Industry alone does not bring success. Brain is the most important factor in business and the man who cannot think is already a failure. No longer does the banker, the lawyer, the railway manager, the merchant have the time to apprentice his clerks, bookkeepers, managers, or superintendents—these employees must come prepared, or remain in subordinate positions. The school of Commerce trains men to think as well as to act and do—they must learn to do things and must know why they do them and what relation the work in hand bears to the things around them.

The School of Commerce since its founding has had many obstacles to overcome. It has been hampered by lack of equipment, crowded quarters, the burning of the building in 1905—but nothing has prevented its onward march as it continues on the highway to success. The past has been a time of struggle, but it has been worth while. We are pleased with the successful present and look forward with great anticipation to greater glories which are yet to come.

DELIVERING MAIL AT THE HALL.

Seniors in Commercial Science Course

GRETA TEETS,
Buckhannon, W. Va.
Excelsior, Y. W. C. A.

RALPH McWHORTER,
McWhorter, W. Va.

Academy 1910, Chrestomathean, Vice-President Chrestomathean Society winter term 1911, Vice-President Athletic Association 1910-1911.

ALLEN THRESHER,
Duo, W. Va.
Excelsior, Y. M. C. A.

JANETTE JOHNSON,
Buckhannon, W. Va.

Graduates in One Year Business Course.

Beulah Leggett,
Dillon Ryan,
Katie Coursey,
Mary Hyre,
Wilson Hefner,
Roy Arthur,
Thomas Wolfe,
Edith Woodruff,

SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

"Retaliation."

Say, you haughty Academics,
Uncork your bottled ears;
Forget your math and chemics,
And listen to your peers.

Inferior College classes,
Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen;
You that make up the large masses,
Respect your upper classmen.

Some evil minded student,
A member from your bunch,
Once said a thing impudent
For which he had to hunch.

He sent abroad the false rumor,
That Seniors are bluffers,
That they loved the foam and schooner,
Making the faculty suffer.

That they always worked up "cases,"
That they often failed to pass,
And had dissipated faces,
And were always cutting class.

We're going to call the slander,
Disprove the cursed lie;
For we'll say it with all candor
We're the only bunch that try.

Go to "Prexy" and "Tommy" tell;
The commandment, 'tis true,
Don't blame us, into sin you fell,
"Thou shalt not lie," means you.

ATHLETICS

COACH EDWARDS.

COACH EDWARDS.

Wesleyan never had an athletic coach more universally liked and respected than Howard Edwards. We certainly never had one who took more personal interest in his men and who was more earnest in his efforts to instill the spirit of clean sport, of hard fight and honorable victories. "Do your best and I will shake hands with each of you, win or lose," was his final instruction before the team entered a game. A graduate of the Engineering Department of Notre Dame, he is in addition a foot ball coach because he believes in and loves the game. When in College he took part in all branches of athletics, but foot ball was his favorite and he made a study of it. Wesleyan is fortunate, indeed, in securing his services for another season.

FOOT BALL RESULTS.

Wesleyan	11	Glenville Normal	0
Wesleyan	11	Fairmont Normal	0
Wesleyan	5	Marshall College	0
Wesleyan	3	Marietta College	8
Wesleyan	12	Morris-Harvey College	0
Wesleyan	0	Bethany College	0
Wesleyan	0	Waynesburg College	6

"Varsity"

CAPTAIN KELLISON
END.

Review of the Season.

IN REVIEWING the past season in football at Wesleyan, we find that the satisfaction of its success was not unaccompanied by the disappointment of its two defeats. Upon the whole, however, the season was one of advancement, and may well be termed success. From the position of second or third we were elevated, because of the splendid work of this year's squad, to a tie with West Virginia University for State Championship honors. In this fact we take a feeling of just pride.

Notable among the comments that may be made upon the team as a whole is the fact that no particular "stars" were developed. The playing was characterized more by general team work than by individual brilliancy. The team, due to the style of coaching, was not built around any special player; hence its work was the result of a well developed whole. The material of the squad was strong and likely, the spirit of their playing was in keeping with the ideals of true sportsmanship, and their work for the year reflected honor upon the institution which they represented.

QUARTER BACK "CEBE" GRAHAM

ARNETT
END.

Viewing the team collectively, though practically every position was filled by a superior player, there was a visible weakness in their scoring ability. This was due very largely to the fact that there were so many new men on the team and to the unsettled condition of the back-field during the early part of the season. This defect was, to a great extent, remedied and before the close of the season, the team was working together in machine-like form. With another year ahead of them, and an ingenious leader who can awaken them to a full realization of their strength, the team which Wesleyan had this year should be irresistible against any opposing eleven.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the efficient and tireless work of Howard Edwards in coaching the team. To him, for the high ideals which he held up to the players, for the superior training which he gave them, and for the zealous interest he manifested in arousing a wholesome, genuine spirit among the students at large, Wesleyan shall ever owe a debt of gratitude.

The Team Individually.

Captain Kellison, end, maintained the reputation, by his playing this year, which he had won for himself

CURRY
FULL BACK.

LANHAM
HALF BACK.

by his previous work of two years on the team. "Kelly" is a good kicker, a splendid tackler, and superior at breaking up end runs and forward passes. As Captain of the team his first consideration was always for its success, ever being willing to sacrifice his own interests for the good of the team. To his earnest and unwavering loyalty to its interest the team owes him thanks and gratitude.

Graham at quarter, although probably the lightest man on the team, proved himself valuable and efficient for the position. "Cebe" possessed the speed, grit, and generalship which are the assets of a quarter back, and evidenced his experience at college football by self-possession at critical moments. It is a genuine compliment to his ability that he did not fumble a ball during the season.

Curry, at full-back, was a power. At times his work brilliant. As a line plunger and off-tackle bucker, "Ed" was the greatest ground gainer behind Wesleyan's line. As this was his first year in the back-field his possibilities were not fully developed, though it must be said his work exceeded expectations. Another year and he will smash any line in the State.

"Franky" Arnett, at end, unquestionably filled his position like the veteran he really is. He was clever,

LIGHTNER
GUARD.

FOOT
TACKLE.

fast and reliable. Though his work at times seemed even spectacular, it never receded below a high average. His ability to get down under punts and tackle the man before he returned the ball, the fierceness with which he smashed interference, and his accurate work at the receiving end of a forward pass, stamp him as one of the best ends Wesleyan ever had.

"Herr" Brooks at tackle, was one of the most consistent players on the team. He had the peculiar knack, which is nothing less than good football playing, of being where the ball was at all times. He fought through the line with great energy and succeeded in outplaying his larger opponents on every occasion. As a manager Brooks could not be beaten. He gave the team his best efforts and his re-election insures a good season in 1911.

Long, at center, was a tower of strength. Sure at passing the ball, ever aggressive against his man, swift at getting down the field under punts and strong at backing up the line on defense, he was a valuable man indeed. "Duke" has never yet been outplayed by an opponent. The compliments his team-mates paid him by unanimously electing him Captain for 1911 speaks his worth to the team.

Lightner, better known as "Tux", played both

PIERCE
HALF BACK.

LONG
CENTER.

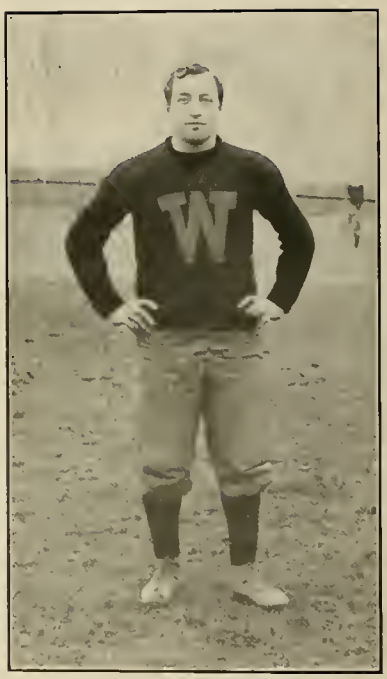
guard and tackle. This being his first year at the game he was not at his best. But with his powerful physique, his natural speed, and his clever wit at divining what his opponent will try, he should be able to outdo any opponent he may encounter in the future.

Pierce, half back, was steady and reliable. He was a good line plunger, a splendid man in the interference, and aggressive at all times. George could always be depended upon. He had the necessary nerve and with more experience will make a star.

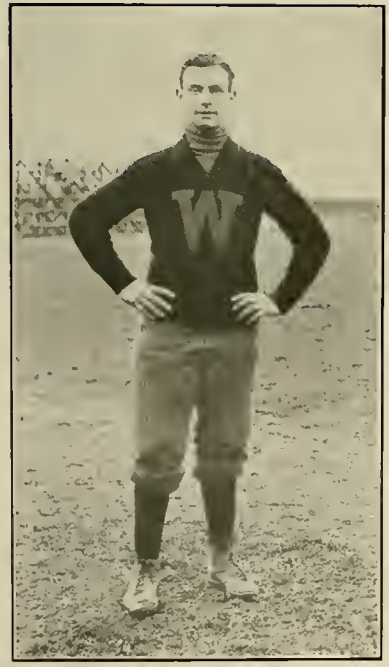
Root, or "Rooter", at tackle was a terror to all opposing elevens. He played the game from start to finish and played it well. It was no uncommon occurrence for this big fellow to break through and smash up the play before it was started.

Groves was a good dependable player. Fast and aggressive he filled the position of guard in a manner that would have been a credit to a heavier man.

It is necessary that a hand other than the one that has penned the rest of this article shall write this paragraph, as "Ike" Lanham will not give himself credit for what he has been to the team. At half in 1907, his work was of a class that won for him the Captaincy for 1908, after a year's absence from school, "Ike" was a star performer at half. The fastest man on the team he



BROOKS, Mgr.
TACKLE.



YOUNG
GUARD.

gained many yards for Wesleyan in skirting the end, and his sidestepping ability made him without a peer in dodging through a broken field. To his punting Wesleyan owes a large share of the success that was hers this year. "Ike" returns next fall and has only to keep up his standard of this year to win a place as one of the greatest half-backs in the State.

Young, who answers to the name of "Dutch", played on the other side of center. He was a willing worker, handled himself well, and was always found in the thickest of the fray. He has taken unto himself a wife and has therefore bidden farewell to the gridiron.

In Wolf, Fahron and H. L. Smith the team had three substitutes who could plug any hole in the team. Wolfe was unfortunate in being injured in the Marietta game, when it looked as though he had made a regular position. Fahrion made a mistake by spending several weeks trying for a back-field position when his place was in the line. When given an opportunity at guard or tackle "Dutch" proved himself worthy of consideration. It is expected that he will develop into a brilliant lineman. H. L. Smith played in almost every position on the team and was never found wanting. He was Captain of the "Scrubs" and led that gallant band of warriors to many hard attacks against the "Varsity."

WOLFE
HALF BACK.

FAHRION
TACKLE.

SMITH
GUARD

GROVES
GUARD.

The review of the football season would not be complete without a word of commendation for the "Scrubs." Space will not permit an enumeration of their good qualities individually but collectively they deserve as much credit as the Varsity for the success of 1910 season. They came out and worked hard every evening with little hope of ever participating in a real game. We connot help but admire the grit of these men who daily played against heavier opponents and whose only object was to train the "Varsity" up to winning form. Long live the "Scrubs."

THE "RESERVES."

Howard Pyle
WESTERN
1776

THE "W" ASSOCIATION.

THE "W" ASSOCIATION of the West Virginia Wesleyan College was formed in response to a need which has lately arisen. There are now enough wearers of the "W", both in school and among our alumni, to form a large and influential body, and it is necessary that an organization be perfected by means of which the members of this body may keep in touch with each other. We realize that with the wearers of the "W" rests the responsibility of maintaining the athletic standard of our school, and keeping it up to that of other institutions. We realize that with our rapid growth and advancement in athletics, as well as other departments, there is grave danger of things creeping into athletics which should be kept out. We who wear the "W" believe that those who win that honor should not only be athletes, but should also be gentlemen in the highest sense of the word, and our record of the past shows that such has been the case in Wesleyan. And in order to keep up that record we must have restrictions that shall make the wearing of the "W" a guarantee of true manhood, and that shall prohibit any infringement upon the rights of those who have truly earned it.

There are no college friendships as strong as those formed among men who have struggled for this honor, and we need an organization that shall make it possible for us to renew our fellowship, at times, with our comrades of past athletic struggles.

Hence, in the Fall Term of 1910, a meeting of all the "W" men in school was held, and Ward Lanham, Burrell Long and Leslie Brooks appointed as a committee to draft a constitution for the "W" Association of West Virginia Wesleyan College. On April 18, 1911, the first election of the Association was held, and the following officers chosen: President, Ward Lanham; Vice President, John Kellison; Secretary, Late Davisson; Treasurer, George Pierce.

Base Ball.

COACH "BOBBY" ROTHERMEL.

BASE BALL.

It cannot be said that base ball in 1910 was a success so far as games won and lost are concerned. Wesleyan won five and lost twelve. While the strength of a team is usually judged by the number of games won, in this particular instance, results would prove misleading. Several games were lost by a single score while in others an error at a critical moment decided the issue. However, since the uncertainty of base ball is one of its fascinating features, we humbly acknowledge that the winners of these games had the better team—at least on the days the games were played.

Prospects for 1911 are unusually bright. Coach "Bobby" Rothermel has about thirty candidates out trying for the various positions and judging from the ability shown by them, Wesleyan will have a winning team. The management is to be congratulated upon securing the services of such an efficient coach as "Bobby" Rothermel. Leaving Lafayette College in 1891 he has played professional base ball continuously for twenty years. During this time he has seen service in practically all of the more important minor leagues and was at one time utility infielder for the famous old Baltimore "Orioles". With such men as Captain Arnett, Eddie Leach, Higgenbotham, the Toothman boys, Roberts, Barnes, Lanham, Stansberry and others of like ability, "Bobby" is sure to give us a splendid base ball team.

Manager H. L. Smith has announced the following schedule:

AT HOME.

April 21-22	Fairmont State Normal
April 28-29	Marietta College
May 4	Allegheny College
May 19-20	Marshall College
June 2-3	Scio College
June 9-10	Open
June 20	Alumni

Abroad.

May 11	Marietta College at Marietta
May 12	Morris-Harvey College at Barboursville
May 13	Marshall College at Huntington
May 26	W. V. U. at Morgantown
May 27	Fairmont State Normal at Fairmont

BASKET BALL
HOWARD CLARK

BASKET BALL AT WESLEYAN.

(By Prof. S. C. Riker.)

For students accustomed to the training and exercise of athletics it is a long time between Foot Ball and Base Ball; it is equally as long, if not longer, for those who stand on the side lines and root. Hence, Basket Ball this year at Wesleyan. Before the close of the fall term one certain student and one certain professor met twice and talked the matter over. The plan seemed feasible to them; and being feasible, worthy of experiment. They met a third time and the plot was hatched. Four teams were selected—one from the College department, one from the Commercial; one from the first two years of the Academy and one from the last two—which were to play out a regular schedule of games for the championship of the school. Not wishing to add the uncertainty of an experiment to the heavy financial burden under which the Athletic Association is now laboring the league was to be supported by a stock company of twenty-five members each owning one share of one dollar; provided, that the shares should be repurchased by the league if the undertaking proved a success. Pifer Hall, the only building in town suitable for the games, was rented.

Early in the term—possibly January fifth—the sound of the hammer and of the student voices in Pifer Hall gave evidence that the experiment was launched. The following day the ball was solemnly "caged" in each basket, after which the twenty or thirty students present took their turn in the first practice game. The next day the captains began the difficult task of selecting their teams for the grand opening games. The Board of Managers, new and enthusiastic, soon found themselves engulfed in diversified and constantly multiplying tasks from which they scarcely extricated themselves even at the end of the season. The student and the professor anxiously watched the reception of the first scheduled game—the hall was packed; and Basket Ball was elevated from an experiment to an unanticipated success such as will make it, we hope, permanent at Wesleyan. And then at the close, when the College had won the pennant by a very small margin—the grand banquet. Three-score and ten Basket Ball boys and girls who had fought each other hard on the Basket Ball floor, now admired each other all the more; for, united by the influence of the delicacies they mutually shared, the heat of their past combats welded them into former friendship.

The first rule of the League says: "This Hall is for the exclusive use of Wesleyan students with the design of promoting good health, college spirit and athletic skill." This design was in a very satisfactory manner realized. The fifty or more students, who during each week relieved the nervous strain of study by exercising their muscles, were in every respect physically benefited. College spirit was created in the hearts of those who did not have it, and stimulated where it had been smouldering. That athletic skill was attained is so evident from the astonishing development of some of the players that it requires no declaration.

This year's experience has, however, developed one supreme regret in the minds of the students—the lack of a gymnasium. The design of the Basket Ball League can only find its satisfying completion in an athletic building somewhere between the chapel and the athletic fence; so we are hoping, longing, and praying that some friends of Athletics, of the College, of the students—or some group of friends—will erect a gymnasium as a monumental testimony of their interest in this growing institution, and of their appreciation of the merits of the West Virginia youth who are, in increasing numbers, journeying to its shrine of knowledge.

FIRST "PREPS."

COLLEGE CHAMPIONS.

COMMERCIAL.

SECOND "PREPS."

"Hornets."

R. F.—Tay Bishop
L. F.—Pearle Smith
R. G.—Marianna Barnes
L. G.—Pansey Hankey
C. —Mabel Robinson

Shooting-Stars.

R. F.—Jean Downes
L. F.—Georgia Edmiston
R. G.—Roberta Reger
L. G.—Gladys Pierce
C. —Mary Hall

Girls Basket Ball.

One phase of the girls' school life was made prominent this year by a permanent Athletic organization. A call was made for basket ball players and forty candidates appeared. Such a showing as this gave rise to the formation of seven teams. Our brothers called their teams such ferocious names that the girls decided to choose names honoring their dignity and modesty, but not their strength. The "Crickets" were a noble live, never tiring nor losing hope, but playing fairly and squarely. But the "Katydids" equally matched the "Crickets" and the players contested in a true athletic way. The "Hornets" were stingers, but the "Owls" kept up the pace while the "Shooting-Stars" just licked them when they entered in the race. Again the "Domestic Science Girls" were fair tall lassies, yet the girls of the second town team were small but mighty. Last but not least came the "Eagles" using their mighty wings as their ushers to victory.

Since the faculty decided that public games were all right; that girls should be given the same opportunities as men, so long as proper, those games which were played were witnessed by appreciative crowds.

Katydids.

R. F.—Minerva Lawson
L. F.—Margaret Fisher
R. G.—Esta Sharps
L. G.—Gladys Doney
C. —Jessie Crane

Crickets.

R. F.—Ruth Dyer
L. F.—Lucile Hilleary
R. G.—Marie Murphy
L. G.—George Robinson
C. —Hazel Dunlap

MINOR ATHLETICS

TRACK AND FIELD.

The annual "try-out" for the track team candidates was held on April 25, 1910. The weather conditions were not favorable and the records made in some of the events were below the known ability of the performers. Later a Dual Meet was held with Glenville State Normal. Wesleyan was easily victorious, but it must be said to the credit of the Gilmer County representatives that hey had some very excellent performers on their team. The Dual Meet with West Virginia University went to the State boys without hard competition. Wesleyan made no preparation and the result did not come in the nature of a surprise.

FIELD DAY, APRIL 25, 1910.

440 Yard Dash.

1. Van Dyne ..... Time 58 1-2 sec.
2. Roscoe .....

100 Yard Dash.

1. Ward ..... Time 11 1-4 sec.
2. Ed. Curry .....

Shot Put.

1. Chenoweth ..... Distance 30.35 feet
2. Ed. Curry .....

Pole Vault.

1. Shumaker ..... Height 8 ft. 9 in.

Two Mile Run.

1. John Curry ..... Time 12 min. 30 sec.
2. J. C. Law .....

Running Broad Jump.

1. R. L. Hall ..... Distance 16.55 feet
2. Clovis .....

Half Mile Run.

1. Van Dyne ..... Time 2 min. 25 1-2 sec.
2. Roscoe .....

Fifty Yard Dash.

1. Ward ..... Time 6 1-4 sec.
2. Reitz .....

120 Yard Hurdle.

1. R. L. Hall ..... Time 15 sec.
2. Kendall .....

Hammer Throw.

1. Chenoweth ..... Distance 75.4 feet
2. Ed Curry .....

Running High Jump.

1. Shumaker ..... Height 4.85 feet
2. Kendall .....

One Mile Run.

1. Ward ..... Time 5 min. 45 sec.
2. T. Moon .....

Officials.

Mr. Cooper, Starter — Mr. Campbell, Judge.
Mr. Sexton and Son, Timers — Prof. White, Dis. Measurer.
B. W. Roberts, Announcer.

DIRECTORS OF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Chrestomathean Literary Society.

CHRESTOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO:

"Virtute et Labore"

OFFICERS.

Fall Term.

Robert Clark	President
Earl R. Moats	Vice President
Paul Roberts	Treasurer
Addie Post	Recording Secretary
Hubert Ward	Corresponding Secretary
Floyd R. Hanifan	Critic
Leslie Brooks	Marshall
Genevieve Horner	Pianist
Everett Coffman	Chorister

Winter Term.

Zelotus R. Knotts	President
Ralph McWhorter	Vice President
Genevieve Horner	Recording Secretary
Edgar H. Curry	Treasurer
Lois Brooks	Critic
Hubert N. Ward	Corresponding Secretary
Hazel Kirk Dunlap	Pianist
Minerva Lawson	Chorister
Ralph Williams	Marshall

Spring Term.

Hubert N. Ward	President
Basil Linger	Vice President
Mabel Gay	Recording Secretary
Paul Crouch	Treasurer
Leslie Brooks	Corresponding Secretary
Clyde Morgan	Critic
Zelotus R. Knotts	Marshall
Hazel Backus	Pianist
Ralph Williams	Chorister

Chrestomathean Literary Society.

ONE OF THE most beneficial organizations in Wesleyan is the Chrestomathean Literary Society. We have reasons to feel proud of the advancements of the past year. Our officers have been persons of ability and the co-operation which the members have given them has been the source of the most interesting programs ever rendered before College students.

Students realize more and more the value of a literary training, which cannot be obtained unless they themselves appear on the programs and become accustomed to expressing their thoughts in public. This society affords a field for such training which is above comparison. Here each member has an opportunity to meet, face to face, his fellow member in oratory, debate, and other literary contests of equal importance.

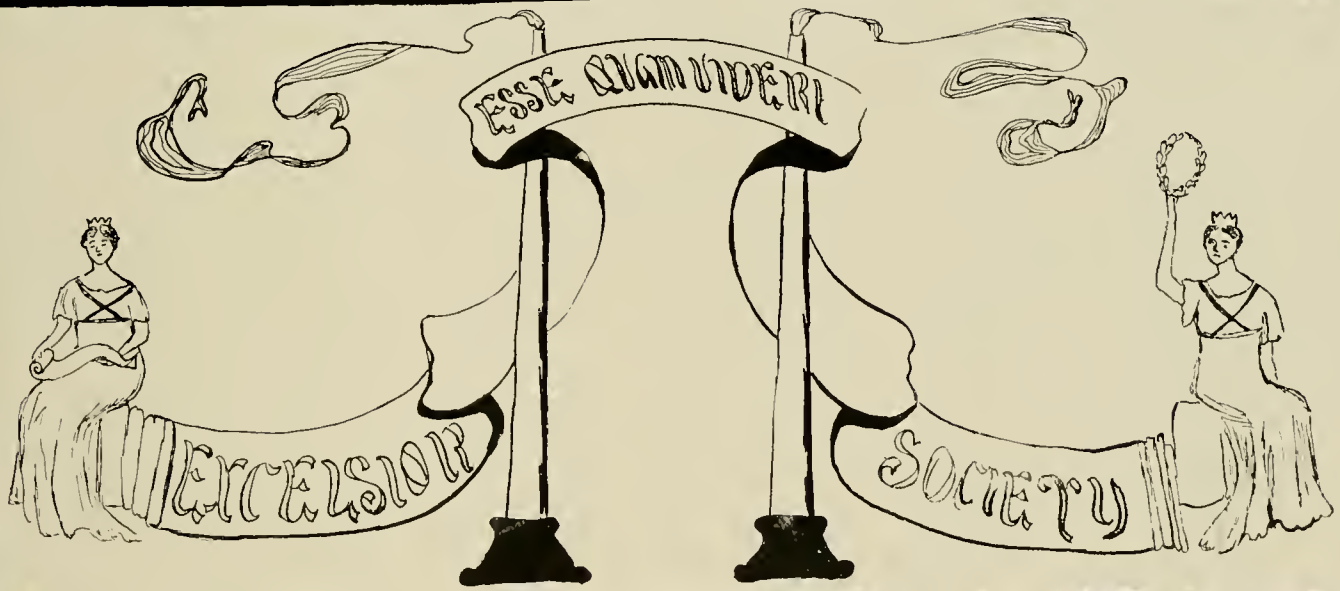
Owing to the fact that our Sister Society abandoned the time-honored custom of giving a Special Program each year, there was some discussion as to whether or not the Chrestos should vary from their usual course. But, in order to maintain the high standard set by the old members, who are filling high vocations in every walk of life, the present organization voted almost unanimously to give a program which would prove that they are competent to render productions equal to those of by-gone days. In doing this the Chrestomathean Literary Society is demonstrating the fact that it is keeping pace with the rapid progress of the College in all of her different departments.

After much deliberation the following were chosen, for the Specials, to represent the splendid work the Society has been doing: Debaters, Edward H. Curry and Earle R. Moats; Orators, E. Clyde Morgan and J. Ruskin Hall; Essayists, Hazel Backus and Hazel Van Dyke Roberts; Readers, Mabel Gay and Gladys Fitzwater.

May our Society continue to prove an unfailing guide to all those who shall enter her doors; and in the years to come may its strength and beauty imbue the hearts of many who shall come after us with a new courage and a more perfect joy.

Chrestomathean Roll.

Allman, Dane
Arnett, Frank E.
Ashworth, James H.
Aspinall, Richard
Backus, Hazel D.
Barnes, Marianna
Beerbower, William B.
Berry, Gertrude
Brooks, Leslie
Brooks, Lois
Brooke, Clark
Brake, John A.
Burne, Chas. R.
Campbell, Lillian
Clark, Robert
Clark, Humbolt
Coffman, Everett G.
Coffman, Jessie
Compton, Fillmore
Crouch, Paul M.
Curry, Edgar H.
Crislip, Sharpes
Cole, Dorsy W.
Cole, Laura
Davisson, Late B.
Deck, Ida
Dixon, Mabel
Doney, Gladys
Downes, Maynard
Downes, Jean
Downes, John D.
Dunlap, Hazel Kirk
Dyer, Ruth
Dyer, Martha
Engle, John R.
Fitzwater, Gladys E.
Gay, Mabel E.
Graham, S. B.
Griffin, Flo
Grose, Pearle
Groves, Dillon B.
Hall, John R.
Hall, Maida V.
Hall, Amy R.
Hamrick, Lucretia O.
Hanifan, Floyd R.
Hedges, Mae
Heflin, Lena D.
Hefner, Wilson C.
Henderson, Fay
Horner, Genevieve
Ireland, Glen
Jackson, Irene E.
Kepler, Frances C.
Kepler, Georgia
Knotts, Zelotus R.
Knotts, Odie M.
Lanham, M. Ward
Law, Russel L.
Linger, Basil
Looney, Virgil
Lawson, Minerva D.
Liggett, Elnora
Mayer, Frederick B.
Mays, Virginia M.
McCutcheon, Wilfred D.
McWhorter, Ralph
Moats, Earl R.
Moist, Roland J.
Morgan, E. Clyde
Munson, Sarah
Murphy, Marie M.
O'Brien, Ray F.
Parks, Miss
Payne, Alden
Pierce, George S.
Post, Addie L.
Post, Carrie F.
Pringle, Jessie
Raybeck, Ralph J.
Ridenour, Roscoe S.
Roberts, Hazel V.
Roberts, G. Paul
Scott, Lalah Ruth
Smith, Clete
Stansberry, Harry A.
Stemple, Mary E.
Stemple, Lyman D.
Stump, Lulu B.
Swiger, Artie
Tamblyn, Grace
Teter, Maude M.
Trippett, Lemuel
VanCamp, Loring
von Phul, Henry
von Phul, Helen Mar.
Ward, Hubert Nash
Watson, Frances
White, Wanda M.
Williams, Ralph
Wolfe, Thomas L.
Young, Marguerite E.
Young, Eugenia M.


ESSE QUAM VIDERI
EXCELSIOR
SOCIETY

EXCELSIOR LITERARY SOCIETY.

A DETAILED ACCOUNT of the work done in Excelsior Society during the past year would in itself require a volume the size of this. In fact a detailed account could not be given, because the greatest factor of our work is the inspiration which the program and work of the society afford its members; a factor which cannot be estimated. The student can enjoy no finer privilege than that of belonging to a society that has for its aim the highest development of its members.

Messrs. Charles Clovis, Louis Fahrion and Miss Bertie Backus have been the presiding officers for the year.

Owing to the added expense which necessarily would be incurred since the management of the college has asked us to pay regular tuition rates for all lessons given the members on the Special Program, the society voted during the winter term to dispense with this annual entertainment. These programs had become a traditional function of the society and the members reluctantly took this action, but could see no sufficient reason for continuing them when the proceeds would not cover half of the expense. Many predicted that this action would detract from the interest taken in the Society, but experience has shown that this prediction was untrue; on the contrary interest in the programs and regular work of the Society has greatly increased, a fact which is proven by the large and attractive audiences on each Saturday evening.

OFFICERS.

Fall Term.

CHAS. H. CLOVIS	President
E. RAY CASTO	Vice President
MISS RAY BEE	Secretary
EARNEST STUTZMAN	Corresponding Secretary
LOUIS E. FAHRION	Treasurer
MISS BERTIE BACKUS	Critic
PAUL M. SMITH	Chorister
MISS MAGGIE MERRILLS	Pianist
CHAS. C. REED	Chaplain
GLEN McCOY	Marshall

Winter Term.

LOUIS E. FAHRION	President
JOHN LUTHER NORRIS	Vice President
Joe Williams	Treasurer
MISS ELIZABETH HARTLEY	Secretary
C. G. WELTMAN	Corresponding Secretary
HERBERT L. SMITH	Critic
MISS MAGGIE MERRILL S	Chorister
MISS MARY BOYLEN	Pianist
EARNEST STUTZMAN	Chaplain
GLEN McCOY	Marshall

Spring Term.

MISS BERTIE BACKUS	President
JOSHUA BUCKLEY	Vice-President
MISS FLOE MASON	Secretary
ORAL HALL	Treasurer
PAUL DONEY	Corresponding Secretary
MISS HELEN RAINE	Critic
BURREL LONG	Marshall
E. RAY CASTO	Chaplain
MISS MARY ROBINSON	Chorister
MISS MABEL ROBINSON	Pianist

OFFICERS
1910 - 1911

Excelsior Roll

Anderson, Francis R.
Arnett, Artie
Balentine, Wm. E.
Barnes, Ina
Brake, Laura
Brake, Freda
Bishop, Tay
Beahler, Goldie
Bee, Fay
Backus, Bertie
Boylen, Mary
Boylen, Myrtle
Buckley, Joshua
Boyajion, Sanikarim
Bragg, W. W.
Chidester, Nellie
Chenoweth, Curtis W.
Casto, Earle Ray
Clovis, Chas. H.
Crane, Jessie
Core, Catherine
Dean, Willis E.
Doney, Paul
Elder, Margaret
Fahrion, Lois E.
Fearer, Hazel
Fitzhugh, Cleon R.
Frashure, Phyllis
Garret, A. E.
Halderman, Jas. E.
Harvey, Jas. A.
Harvey, Arthur
Hammer, Geo. B.
Hall, Oral C.
Hawkins, George W.
Heaton, Alta
Heaton, Mona
Haught, Esther
Hanlin, Augusta
Hardman, A. F.
Hardman, Daisy
Hartley, Elizabeth
Hennen, Earl C.
Hilleary, Lucile
Jordan, Lulu
Judy, Wm. D.
Johnson, Jeanette
Kinch, Jno. T.
Kellison, Jno. S.
Law, Jas. C.
Law, Roy G.
Luikart, Jno. H.
Mason, Floe
Miles, Minor C.
Martin, Jno. E.
Martin, Loyd
Moon, Wright
Merrills, Maggie
Minor, Geo. Carl
Malcolm, Chas.
McCoy, Arley
McCoy, Glen
Murdock, Peter J.
Myers, Eva
Moon, Chas.
Neville, Mabel
Neville, Ethel
Norris, Jno. L.
Nutter, Neville J.
Perine, Derry
Perine, Glenna
Perrin, Phyllis
Powers, Mazie
Reed, E. R.
Reed, Chas. C.
Raine, Helen
Resseger, Floyd
Robinson, Albert
Rowlands, Edward
Ryder, Maude
Robinson, Mary
Robinson, Mabel
Rush, Myrtle
Rodgers, Estelle
Rodgers, Dessie
Ryan, Rachel
Sharps, Ada
Smith, Fannie
Smith, Mary
Smith, Georgia
Smith, Pearle
Smith, H. L.
Smith, P. M.
Smith, Arthur
Stutzman, Ernest
Snodgrass, Erma
Snodgrass, Mabel
Snodgrass, Flossie
Snodgrass, Ethel
Sine, Brosia
Sine, Eulalia
Statts, Lorena
Statts, Pearle
Stanier, Anna E.
Taggart, Catherine
Tegarden, Oliver
Thrasher, Allen
Thrasher, Guy
Teets, Emma
Thorn ,Audrey
Teets, Mamie
Trevy, Bascom
Van Camp, Homer
Weltman, Carl G.
Williams, Joe D.
Wise, Clemmer W.
Woddell, Lilian
Lovett, Jno. K.
Long, Burrell
Morgan, Gay
Horner, Warren
Mockler, Byrle
Strader, A. D.
Whaley, Ellis

Zech. 4

Not by might,
nor by power,
but by my spirit
saith
the Lord
of Hosts

CABINET MEMBERS.

YOUNG WOMENS CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

1910 - 1911.

"Not by might nor by power, but by my spirit saith the Lord of Hosts."

OFFICERS.

President—Esther Haught; Secretary—Irene Jackson; Vice President—Estelle Rodgers; Treasurer—Virginia Mays.

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

Membership—Estelle Rodgers.
Finance—Virginia Mays.
Religious Meetings—Helen Raine.
Bible Study—Elizabeth Hartley.
Mission Study—Bertie Backus.
Intercollegiate—Rachel Bee.
Social—Lois Brooks.
Nominating—Lilian Wooddell.
Conference—Maynard Downes.

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION=IT'S MEANING.

Miss Grace H. Dodge, President of the National Association, has so well expressed the meaning of the Young Womens' Christian Association in the following words: "The Young Womens' Christian Association—what a name! co-operation; combination; belonging to Christ as the great Leader; womanhood in her early beginning.

Thus the name itself opens to us ideas working with not for, should be the keynote, not only of our direct relationship with Association members, but with Christ, not for Him alone but with Him."

During the past year a number of girls have come into a deeper realization of what service for Christ means, as has been shown by the intensely spiritual meetings.

The Mission Study Classes have had a good enroll-

ment, and those belonging have gotten a broader vision of the needs of the Mission field.

The Bible Study work has not received the attention of the Association members that it should, but we are hoping for a larger number of classes, and a splendid enrollment this year.

As soon as a girl becomes a member of the Association she is placed on a committee, and is thus made to realize that there is something for her to do.

Each chairman has directed her committee in a practical way, and although the tasks have sometimes been difficult, they all seem to have been filled with the spirit of Van Dyke when he says:

"Let me but do my work from day to day
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market place or tranquil room.
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray;
"This is my work, my blessing not my doom,
Of all who live I am the one by whom
This work can best be done in the right way"
Then shall I find it not too great nor small
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers,
Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,
And cheerful turn when the long shadows fall
At eventide to play and love and rest,
Because I know, for me, my work is best.

Y. W. C. A. ROLL.

Backus, Bertie
Barnes, Ina
Bee, Rachel
Boylen, Mary
Boylen, Myrtle
Beahler, Goldie
Brooks, Lois
Brake, Laura
Barnes, Marie Anna
Berry, Gertrude
Cummings, Audrey
Core, Catherine
Coffman, Jessie
Crane, Jessie Pearl
Doney, Gladys
Deck, Ida
Downes, Jean
Downes, Maynard
Dunlap, Hazel
Dyer, Ruth
Frasure, Phyllis
Fearer, Hazel
Griffin, Flo
Hamrick, Olive
Gross, Pearle
Hanlin, Augusta
Hardman, Daisy
Hartley, Elizabeth
Hathaway, Manda
Haught, Esther
Hankey, Pansey
Hilleary, Lucile
Hoskins, Bertha
Horner, Genevieve
Jarrett, Mildred
Jackson, Irene
Jordan, Loula
Lawson, Minerva
Marple, Grace
Merrells, Maggie
Mays, Virginia
Moore, Lillie
McPeek, Clara
Mason, Floe
Myers, Eva
Neville, Mabel
Perine, Derry
Perine, Glenna
Perrin, Phyllis
Post, Addie
Post, Carrie
Powers, Mazie
Powers, Goldie
Parks, Nellie
Parks, Margaret
Raine, Helen
Roberts, Hazel
Rodgers, Dessie
Rodgers, Estelle
Rush, Myrtle
Robinson, Mary
Ryder, Maud
Scott, Lalah
Sine, Eulalia
Sine, Brosia
Smith, Fanny
Smith, Mary
Spies, Louise
Stemple, Elizabeth
Statts, Lorena
Statts, Pearl
Stanier, Anna
Teets, Emma
Teter, Maud
Thorne, Audrey
Throne, Mamie
Taggart, Kate
Watson, Frances
Wooddell, Lilian
Weber, Dora
Young, Margaret
Mrs. C. G. Doney
Mrs. Billingsley
Mrs. Deck
Miss Brenner
Miss Corlette
Mrs. Haught
Mrs. Milburn
Mrs. Paulsen
Miss Wyman
Miss Wolfe

SPIRIT
MIND
CHRISTO ET ECCLESIAE
BODY
YMCA

CABINET MEMBERS.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

AS WE LOOK back over the years since the Young Men's Christian Association was established, in the college, in the year 1900 we can see the great influence which it has had and the glorious work which it has done. Go to the different ministers in our little state and you will find that many of them are graduates of Wesleyan. Ask them what department of school gave them the greatest opportunities and help, and they will tell you the Y. M. C. A. Talk to the business men among our graduates and they will tell you that if you want to make the best of your chances, become associated with the Y. M. C. A. work and the Y. M. C. A. men.

We are glad that the work during the past year has not been below our standard. We are proud of the fact that as other departments of the school grow, the Y. M. C. A. ever advances and keeps up the good work, which the former members began. We predict that in the future the Association will be known far and wide as one of the hardest school associations in the land.

In the beginning of the new year's work the officers are doing their best to make it the most successful year in the school's history. And we believe that if every member will do his part, this end can be accomplished. There is a great work before us. There are souls to redeem. There are indifferent ones to interest. The asssciation is in good condition both financially and spiritually, making the prospects for a successful year favorable. Let us use the past accomplishments for good as an inspiration to do our best possible service. Then with close cooperation with our officers and each other let us do the work which Christ has set before us, and win for Him the souls of our fellow students.

Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS.

E. R. Casto, President; C. W. Wise, Vice President; J. D. Wililams, Secretary; Edward Curry, Treasurer; Prof. T. W. Haught, Advisory Officer.

CABINET.

H. L. Smith—Chairman Lecture Course Committee.
P. M. Smith—Chairman Religious Committee.
E. G. Coffman—Chairman Bible Study Committee.
Robert Clark—Chairman Mission Study Committee.
C. G. Weltman—Chairman Library Committee.
C. R. Fitzhugh—Chairman Membership Committee.
Leslie Brooks—Chairman Social Committee.
W. H. Hartley—Chairman Conference Fund Committee.

Y. M. C. A. ROLL—1910 - 1911.

Ashworth, James
Anderson, Ridley
Arnett, Frank
Aspinall, Richard
Brooks, Leslie
Beerbower, Bert
Broyles, Prof.
Brake, John
Bird, Adam
Buckley, William
Boyajion, Sanakariam
Bragg, William
Byrne, Charles
Chenoweth, Curtis
Casto, Earl
Clark, Robert
Clark, Humbolt
Clark, Howard
Core, Carrol
Compton, Alfred
Curry, Edgar
Coffman, Everett
Clovis, Charles
Coberly, Leland
Crouch, Paul
Doney, Dr.
Deck, Prof.
Engle, John
Fahrion, Louis
Garrett, Anthony
Groves, Dillon
Hall, Oral
Hall, John
Hall, Roscoe
Hartley, William
Harvey, James
Harvey, Arthur
Haught, Prof.
Helwig, Prof.
Harbert, Clyde
Hammer, George
Halterman, James
Hardman, Albert
Henderson, Ray
Ireland, Glenn
Judy, William
Kinch, John
King, Prof.
Knotts, Zelotes
Law, Russel
Law, Claude
Law, Roy
Linger, Basil
Looney, Virgil
Long, Burrell
Luikart, John
McCoy, Arley
McCoy, Glenn
Moist, Roland
Morgan, Clyde
Miles, Minor
McCutcheon, Wilford
Mayer, Frederick
Moon, Charles
Moon, Wright
Murdock, Peter
McWhorter, Ralph
Moats, Earl
Malcom, Charles
Norris, John
Pritchard, James
Poling, Herbert
Pierce, George
Payne, Alden
Ridenour, Roscoe
Roberts, Paul
Rowlands, Edward
Reed, Charles
Raybeck, Ralph
Robinson, Ashby
Ryan, Dillion
Robinson, Albert
Resseger, Floyd
Stauffer, Prof.
Stutzman, Ernest
Smith, Herbert
Smith, Paul
Shinn, William
Strader, Anbra
Steyer, Virgil
Smith, Arthur
Trevey, Bascom
Trippett, Harry
Thrasher, Allen
Thrasher, Guy
Tegarden, Oliver
Van Camp, Leon
Van Camp, Loring
Weltman, Carl
Williams, Jona
Wentling, Atler
Williams, Ralph
Wise, Clemmer
Whaley, Ellis

HOWARD CLARK
AFTER
JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

MURMURMONTIS STAFF.

FLOYD R. HANIFAN,
Editor-in Chief.

HUBERT NASH WARD,
Business Manager.

MURMURMONTIS STAFF.

BERTIE BACKUS,
Literary Editor.

ERMA SNODGRASS,
Art Editor.

M. WARD LAXHAM,
Athletics and Asst. Editor-in-Chief.

MURMURMONTIS STAFF.

LESLIE BROOKS,
Organization.

CLEMMER WISE,
Photography.

ETHEL SNODGRASS,
Music.

THE
PHAROS
WWC
·H·CLARK·

EDITORIAL.

No undertaking is successful unless it accomplishes the highest good and makes the greatest advancement possible. When this year's Pharos staff took up the work they had and still have their ideal, a publication which would rightly represent the college; an undertaking that would be successful; and to do this it should be a true representation of the student body. It should not be a medium for the publication of personal differences which would in any way injure the happiness of a single student. It should represent the ideals of the school and to do this it must be a just representation of those principles upon which the school stands.

The Pharos is the means by which other schools measure our morality, efficiency, and standard of college life. Then nothing but the best the students have to offer should be published. Whether or not we have been successful is for you to decide. However, we hope our work has not been without good results and that it has approached your ideal as well as ours, and that our work as editors will be an incentive to make our successors do better.

The staff extends hearty thanks to those who have in any way shown interest in the work, and urges all to be more loyal to the enterprise, and more prompt in your response to the editor's wishes. The students can assist the editors in making the paper what it should be in no better way than by contributing to its columns the best they have in short stories and bits of news; and to its treasury their subscription fee. We also are grateful to the citizens of the town for the support they have given us in advertising, thus making our paper possible. As long as the true college spirit animates the students of Wesleyan, and the interest in the Pharos is continued there need be no fear for the paper's future.

THE PHAROS STAFF.

THE LIBRARY.

Talk about frequented places—
There is one in Wesleyan
That is filled to overflowing
With hundreds of busy hands.

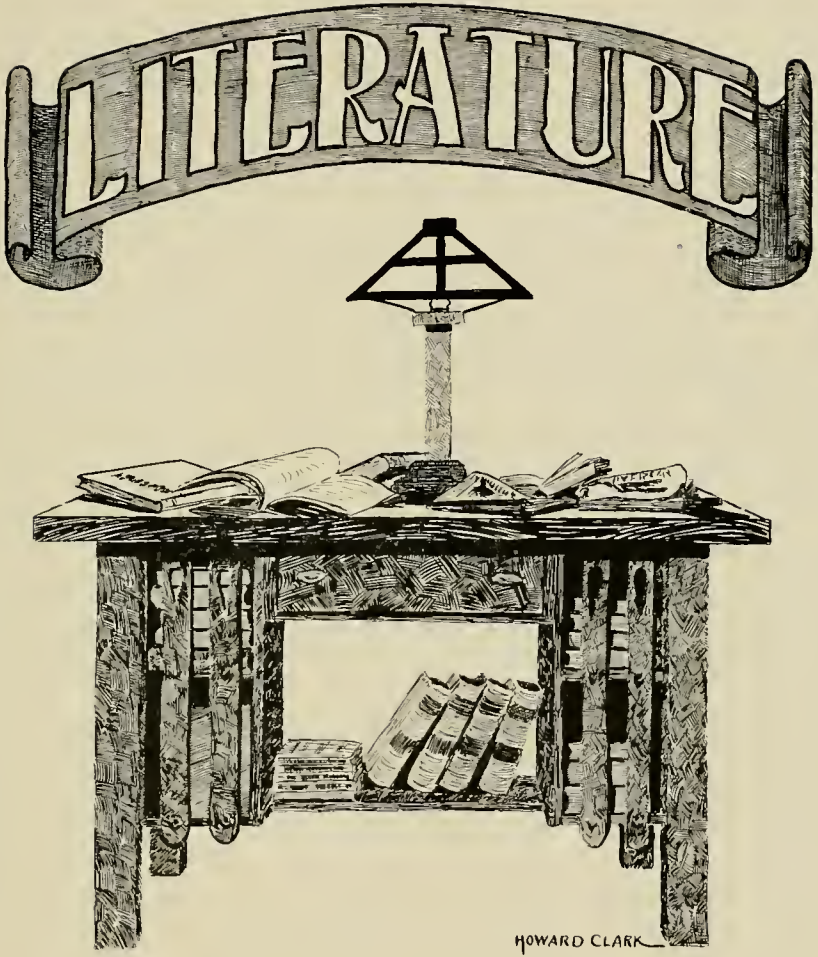
Girls with pencil and with tablet,
Rushing pell-mell thru the hall
Do not stop to ask the question,
"Is there room enough for all?"

They have almost lost their senses,
Sad and cheerless is the lot,
When they blankly turn and ask for
"Silence Mourner" by Eliot.

Scott's another wide read poet;
Do not breathe this when I tell
That a Freshman girl inquired for
"Lady of the Last Minstrel."

Dickens is the next in question;
In the wisdom that she has,
Erma Snodgrass, wisest Sophomore
Wanted "Sketches of Boaz."

If in heaven you hap' to meet us,
We'll have note books in our hands
Reading Dickens, Scott and Browning,
Reading in the "Promised Land."


LITERATURE
HOWARD CLARK

GRINDS.

SENIORS.

Hartley: ....."You may trust him in the dark."

Heaton: ....."So wise, so young, they say ne'er live long."

Chenoweth: ....."What is there in the vale of life
Half so delightful as a wife?"

Snodgrass: ....."Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low: An excellent thing in women."

Arnett: ....."A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."

Haught: ....."Wit and humor belong to genius alone."

Hawkins: ....."Silence more musical than any song."

Barnes: ....."I only speak right on."

Smith: ....."Bosom my counsel,
You'll find it wholesome."

Downes: ....."The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."

Casto: ....."Could I love less
I would be happier."

Backus: ....."I have a heart with room for every joy."

Hanifan: ....."There is probably no hell for authors in the next world—they suffer so much from critics and publishers in this."

JUNIORS.

Knotts: ....."'Tis not in mortals to command success."
"But we'll do more, Sempronius, we'll deserve it."

Paul Smith:....."As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean."

Maida Hall:....."I was not born for courts or great affairs
I pay my debts, believe, and say my prayers."

Wise: ....."I am determined every chance to take
To acquire knowledge, though I make a break"

Reed: ....."Oh sleep, why dost thou leave me,
Why thy visionary joys remove?"

Phyllis Perrin:....."She moves a goddess and she looks a queen."

Aspinall: ....."In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill,
For e'en tho vanquished, he could argue still."

Lanham: ....."Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

Robert Clark:....."A quiet but a learned lad."

SOPHOMORES.

Erma Snodgrass:....."And whether coldness, pride, or virtue dignify
A woman; so she's good, what does it signify?"

Tamblyn: ....."For if she will, she will, you may depend on't,
And if she won't she won't, so there's an end on't."

Mabel Snodgrass: ..."What marvelous talent she does possess for one of her tender years."

Trevy: ....."Whose nature is so far from doing harm
That he suspects none."

Ward: ....."Appearances to save, his only care,
So things seem right, no matter what they are.'

Ashworth: ....."Self love, my liege, is not so vile a sin
As self neglecting."

FRESHMEN.

Kinch: ....."A woman? No give me rather
My pipe."

Jarrett: ....."Night after night
She sat, and bleared her eyes with books."

McCutcheon: ....."And still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Rowlands: ....."With words of learned length and thundering sound."

Mabel Gay:....."My face is my fortune, sir, she said."

Williams: ....."There are some who (not to flatter,
Tho to say it seems unkind)
Have a fair per cent of matter
But a small per cent of mind."

Hall: ....."Youth to fortune and to fame unknown."

Long: ....."Disguise our bondage as we will
'Tis woman, woman rules us still."

Lovett: ....."How happy, could I be with either
Were t'other dear charmer away."

Stutzman: ....."I dare do all that may become a man,
Who dares do more is none."

H. Clark: ....."I pity bashful men, who feel the pain
Of fancied scorn, and undeserved disdain."

Moist: ....."The deed I intend is great, but what as yet,
I know not." ?

Ethel Snodgrass: ...."Woman's at best a contradiction still."

Brooks: ....."To be strong is to be happy."

MUSIC.

Moon: ....."I do but sing because I must,
And pipe but as the linnets sing."

Bee: ....."Music the fiercest grief can charm,
And fate's severest rage disarm."

Merrells: ....."Is there a heart that music can't melt?
Alas! how is that rugged heart forlorn!"

ELOCUTION.

Elder: ....."Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

Phyllis Frashure:...."Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time."

Casto: ....."Oh, Sir, I must not tell my age:
They say women and music should never be dated."

RECONCILIATION.

Horace, Book 11, Ode IX.

"When pleasure in your sight I found
There was none favored more than I.
My arms around your neck I wound
And lived as richest royalty."

"As long as you were not inflamed
With longing for another face,
I lived, yes even then, more famed
Than mother of the Roman race."

"For Chloe, the mistress of the lyre
So sweetly skilled, a Thracian maid
For her my heartstrings burn with fire;
To die for her I'm not afraid."

"Calais, the handsome youth, you see
In turn, my life, my all enfolds
For him I'd die right willingly
If Fate should spare his youthful soul."

"What if our old affection came
And bound us fast, though parted long;
And Chloe with auburn locks, well famed,
Were soon forgot with lyre and song?"

Although in beauty he's above
The stars that shine for us on high,
With you I'll gladly live and love,
With you I'll never fear to die."

CALENDAR.

SEPTEMBER.

By all thse lovely tokens
September now is here
With summer's best of weather
And autumn's best of cheer.

14. College opens; large kissing and handshaking at the station; New girls are taken to the Hall in a "cab."
15. Prof. Helwig arrives; Miss Perrin ventures to congratulate him—then wishes she hadn't.
16. Prexy makes his annual chapel speech in which he tells all preps to write to their mamma's.
17. Rowlands makes his appearance as master of ceremonies. Old "cases" begin a new year.
18. Sunday—All new students attend church; old ones remain at home in bed.
19. Coffman schemes to get a girl. A walk results in which all are "soaked."
20. Ministers of the town attend chapel. Football squad begins practice.
21. Chenoweth gets a shave and haircut. Bird is thinking of following suit.
22. "Old heads" complete their matriculation. Seats are assigned for chapel. Seniors petition for separate "apartments."
23. Reception for girls at Womans' Hall. Punch and wafers are served.
24. Coach Edwards makes a date for society. Most girls are jealous of the lucky one.
25. Sunday. Rain.
26. Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. reception Wise succeeds in bribing Cupid and gets a "Thorne."
27. Mass meeting of girls after chapel. Much curiosity displayed by boys.
28. Ryland, leading chapel, "thus endeth the lesson. Take the next twenty pages."
29. "Ike" Lanham yearns for the return of his "lost love."
30. McWhorter pitches coin to see whether he will take Marianna Barnes or Hazel Backus to society and gets "stung."

OCTOBER

"There's something kind 'o hearty like about the atmosphere,
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here;
Oh, it sets my heart a clickin' like the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock."

1. Wesleyan 11—Glenville 0.
2. Sunday—Nil.
3. Boating excursion. Football squad is compelled to remain at home and practice. Mrs. Deck uses her kodak as a new remedy for "spooning."
4. The Dean tells Miss Reger and O. Hall that the hall is not a study room.

5. More men report for football.
6. Ray Casto is caught "scheming" with Miss Corlette after Y. M. C. A.
7. Prof. Stauffer repeats the Lord's Prayer in chapel without notes. Murmurmontis staff is elected.
8. Wesleyan 11—Fairmont 0. The Fairmont fellows attended society. Much excitement among the girls.
9. Subscription is taken for athletic association. All "old cases" go scheming.
10. Thresher and Miss Wolfe chaperon a party to the Nickelodeon.
11. Root tries to enroll. Brooks and Kellison intercede with the faculty.
12. Fahrion speaks to a girl, and then blushes to the roots of his hair. "Cebe" Graham loses his coat. Lovett tres to get a special train to Grafton.
14. "Goose" Ward's father and mother arrive. A great change is seen in Hubert.
15. "Goose" is seen at Students Meeting on the front row with his father and mother. Much surprise.
16. Nothin' doin'.
17. Paul Roberts' Hall girl catches him with his town girl. A duel is threatened.
18. McCutcheon gets a girl. Miss Brenner expects her trunk from Virginia.
19. "Goose" fell down in chapel; caused quite a commotion.
20. Football team left for Sistersville. Everybody sang in chapel.
21. Miss Brenner sang a solo in chapel. All joined in "A-a-men." Marietta 8—Wesleyan 3. Everybody hilarious.
22. Sunday. Prof. Riker is ill. No Sunday School.
23. Girls at Miss Brenner's table dress in black.
24. "Daddy" Deck gives a potato roast in honor of Coach Edwards.
25. No water. The girls all wash in powder.
26. Still no water. McCutcheon gets hit on the ankle in a football scrimmage.
27. Governor Glasscock made a splendid chapel address to the student body.
28. Prof. Ryland and "Ike" Lanham get in a dispute in History 9, and have a heated argument for about fifteen minutes, when they discover that they are both on the same side of the question.
29. Wesleyan 12—Morirs-Harvey 0. Big preparation for Hallow'een party.
30. Ladies' Hall is transformed into a hair dressing establishment. A big display of new hats in students meeting.
31. Big "doins' at the chapel. Brooks and the "devil" are the rivals.

NOVEMBER.

"The melancholy days are come
The saddest of the year
Of wailing winds and naked woods
And meadows brown and sear.'

1. Mr. Rowlands accosts Prof. Helwig as "it is not meet for a younger to interrogate an elder."
As a result the class was deprived of the presence of this most erudite member.
2. Bird follows suit. Stutzman sports a new pair of shoes.
3. Hon. Samuel V. Woods delighted the students with his eloquence in chapel.

4. Football teams leave for Bethany and Waynesburg.
5. Bethany 0—Wesleyan 0. Tied with W. V. U. for State Championship. Much enthusiasm. A collection is taken for athletic association.
6. Prof. Riker filled the pulpit of the Methodist church in the absence of the pastor, Dr. Clark.
7. Waynesburg 6—Wesleyan 0. Many long faces among the students.
8. Football team arrives home "all in." Trippett goes to sleep in German.
9. Rather heated discussion in director's meeting. Prof. Riker and "Dick" Aspinall disagree.
10. Representatives of Davis-Elkins arrive. Much wind, but no storm.
11. Miss B. of Philippi comes to town. Coffman's smile has lengthened to a grin.
12. Oral Hall takes "Red" Rowlands' girl to society.
13. No gas at Ladies' Hall did you say. Oh yes, there is plenty of gas but it won't burn. Girls combed their hair by lanterns in the elevator.
14. Opening number of the lecture course. House packed, splendid concert.
15. Miss Brenner's trunk from Virginia arrives. Miss Wyman loses her bet.
16. Lovett leaves town but gets back in time for chapel.
17. Coach Edwards was refused a date at Ladies' Hall. Many threats made.
18. Cayenne pepper was served in place of sugar at Ladies' Hall for breakfast. Girls still sneezing at chapel.
19. Prof. Ryland in History 9, tells Chenoweth he is a "quitter."
20. "All quiet along the Potomac."
21. Annual football banquet. Arnett and Coach Edwards mistake after-dinner mints for sugar and sweeten their coffee.
22. Mary Robinson loses her belt in the corridor; Marianna Barnes rushes to the rescue.
23. Miss Trotter left on 6:20 train, cake from the cellar disappeared at the same time. Much comomtion among the girls. Boys guard Thanksgiving turkeys.
24. Thanksgiving, "Count your blessings, one by one." Soup, salad, turkey, pumpkin pie, company and nickelodeon.
25. Coach Edwards departs. "Oh sweet mother!"
26. Mrs. Paulsen gives Pierce and Hartley a calling for "holding hands." Miss Dunlap blushes.
27. Sunday again.
28. A new boarder arrives at the hall. A dog with a tin can tied to its tail is found in the corridor.
29. Miss Brenner is still expecting that box from Virginia.
30. Bishop Hughes gives the first of his series of lectures.

DECEMBER.

The sun that brief December day
Rose cheerless over hills of gray.

1. Did Miss Jarrett have a date to Bishop Hughes lecture last night? Y-e-s-m-a-m.
2. Big "doins" in chapel; model school and ministers attend.
3. A bonfire in the Ladies' Hall. Miss Stainer burns "his" picture and letters.
4. It snows! ! !

5. Miss Brenner's box from Virginia arrives.
6. Students' Directory appeareth, best ever, secure a copy, can't afford to miss it.
7. Wise removes the W from his sweater.
8. Dr. Hillis' lecture postponed.
12. Faculty of Musical Department gave their annual recital. Each acquits herself creditably.
12-17. Nothing new or startling. Everyone cramming for exams.
21. Home again.

JANUARY.

Ring out the old, ring in the new.
Ring happy bells across the snow;
The year is going, let it go.
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

4. At it again. Regular stampede in office. Y. M. C. A. provides rest room for girls.
5. A hobble skirt makes its appearance at the Hall. Consternation reigns supreme.

6. First Chapel. Bible Institute holds its first session. Young women are invited.
7. Much rushing for Societies. Dean routs the schemers from the radiators.
8. Sunday. Prof. Armstrong addresses students.
9. Old students begin to arrive. Much noise on the station platform.
10. Basket ball practice begins. Smith was caught studying. Mumps, keep out! !
11. Prof. Ryland missed his daily letter. Cross at classes.
12. Dr. Hillis gives his famous lecture "John Ruskin's Message to the Twentieth Century."
13. Opening of basketball season. College 16, Commercials 11. Many dates. Much enthusiasm. Y. M. & Y. W. C. A. reception, usual thing.
23. Lovett's calls at the Ladies Hall abruptly cease. Many guesses as to the cause.
30. Laboratory is being cleaned. Dr. Nicholsen is coming tomorrow.
31. Dr. Nicholson makes a rousing good speech in chapel.

FEBRUARY.

Will the winter never be over,
Will the dark days never go,
Must the buttercup and the clover
Be always hid under the snow?

Ah, lend me your little ear, love;
Hark, 'tis a beautiful thing
The dreariest month of the year, love;
Is the shortest, and nearest the spring.

1. Spring is here. Prof. Helwig, Stauffer, Riker and Milburn get a hair cut.
2. Groundhog sees his shadow, six weeks more of snow. Revival services.
6. Did you see Lanham at the recital tonight?
Do you think it took four tickets for that couple?
17. Girls organize basketball association.
18. Teachers' Round Table meets.
22. Holiday. Double-header tickets 20 cents, two for 35. Take your girl and save a nickel.

25. Stars 17, Crickets 6. Commercials play Weston and are promptly debarred from participation in athletics.
26. "I, 'Dutch', take the, Rachel, to be my wedded wife."
27. Three weddings in one evening.
Boyajian performs the ceremonies.
28. Faculty meets in extra session. Much business to perform.

MARCH.

In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnished dove;
In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.

5. Girls are strictly forbidden to walk around the triangle after students meeting.
6. Senator Gore's lecture, house crowded.
11. Haines-Kellog Singing Party. "I've got the mumps.
13. College team wins basketball championship.
15. 'Twas a dark and stormy night; we were seated around the banquet table when Prof. Riker said, "Compton tell us a story."
18. Exams.

"When all of my thinks in vain are thunk,
When all of my winks in vain are wunk,
What saves me from that awful flunk
My Poney."

22. Vacation begins.
28. Literature editor Murmurmontis resigns. New students begin to enroll.
30. Ex-Governor Hanley of Indiana gives his lecture "The Personality of the Christ."
31. Miss Dyer buys a Wesleyan Cook Book. Wonder if congratulations are in order.

APRIL.

Rain, rain, go away
Come again some other day
Baseball we'd like to play.

3. Mary K. Ferrel comes to inspect rooms at the Ladies' Hall. Opening of Girls' Reading Room, postponed indefinitely.
4. Maida Hall and Trevy scheme and go into History fifteen minutes late.
5. "All pictures for Murmurmontis must be in today."

MARY K. FERREL.

A Comedy in Two Acts.

Personnel.

Mildred Jarrett as Mary K. Ferrel the new girl.
Grace Wyman, Dean of Women.
Addie Post, Mary K. Ferrel's room mate.
Daisy Hardman, the maid.
Olive Hamrick, the bell girl.

Act I, Scene 1, place, Miss Wyman's office. Enters bell girl with letter. Miss Wyman opens and reads.

Buckhannon, W. Va., April 1st, 1911.

Miss Grace M. Wyman,
Dean of Women, Wesleyan College,
Buckhannon, W. Va.

Dear madam:

I came to Buckhannon yesterday with the expectation of boarding in town, but since arriving have decided that I prefer being in the hall. Are there any vacant rooms at present? Would like a fifty cent room, with single beds. I am in rather poor health, nothing contagious, however, I seem to have some trouble with my appendix, for that reason I would like a nice quiet room mate. Could you let me know about the room immediately?

Very respectfully,
MARY K. FERREL.

Miss Wyman looks over her list and writes the following reply:

My dear Miss Ferrel,

There is only one vacant place in the hall now, that is a corner room on third floor. The room has single beds; it is $1.50 per week. All the other rooms are engaged though not all the girls have come yet, and of course some one may fail to come.

Yours,
GRACE M. WYMAN.

Scene II, Room 1. Characters, Mildred Jarrett as the new girl, Daisy Hardman the maid, Olive Hamrick the bell girl.

Mildred: Don't you think this toque will be just the thing? Here I found an old pair of glasses that will just work wonders. I am so afraid that veil isn't thick enough.

Daisy: Oh, Mildred I am so afraid she will recognize you. Anyway it will be a good joke. Who would ever have thought of Miss Wyman "biting" like that. Are you sure you can change your voice?

Mildred: You fix me up so she won't know me and trust me to do the rest. Oh, I am just crazy about it. I haven't eaten anything for three days.

Daisy: There, that cork does the work. I know that nail polish must hurt your face.

Mildred: Never mind my complexion. It will be sacrificed in a worthy cause.

Daisy: Well, that is the best I can do for you. Goodbye, success to you. Be sure to keep that fur up around your throat and don't talk too much.

Mildred: Olive go sprinkle my umbrella, you know

it is raining, and then call Miss Wyman. Don't you dare smile. Now if you dare give me away————

Act II, Scene III, parlor Ladies' Hall. Enters Miss Wyman and finds new girl seated.

Miss Ferrel: Is this Miss Wyman, dean of Women, of Wesleyan College?

Miss Wyman: Yes.

Miss Ferrell: I am Mary K. Ferrel. I came up to look at that room.

Miss Wyman: Where are you staying now?

Miss Ferrel: I am staying with my cousin, Mrs. Proudfoot, but the baby is very sick with measles and I can't stay there any longer.

Miss Wyman: The room is on the third floor, perhaps we had better take the elevator. It is a $1.50 room you know.

Scene II, Room 25. Seated, Miss Post. Enter Miss Wyman and Miss Ferrel.

Miss Wyman: Addie I have brought you a new room mate. Miss Post this is Miss Ferrell.

Addie: Miss Ferrel, I am glad to meet you, won't you sit down?

Miss Ferrel: No thank you, I will just look around. My, this is a pretty room.

Miss Wyman: Yes, this is a $1.50 room you know. (Going to window) You see this window faces toward the college and the other toward the street. This is a $1.50 room you know. Where are you from Miss Ferrel?

Miss Ferrel: From Enterprise.

Miss Wyman: Do you live there?

Miss Ferrel: No, I have been teaching school there. My school just closed last Friday. (Seating herself near the bed.) Oh dear, I have such a pain in my side.

Miss Wyman: Have you consulted a doctor?

Miss Ferrel: No, it is no use. Oh, I think I must lie down.

Miss Post rushes to remove her veil and fur. Groans from the bed.

Miss Wyman: (Taking off her hat). You poor dear is the pain so bad?

Miss Ferrel: Oh, you old pumpkin you!

Miss Wyman: (Aside) How she raves. What shall we do with her?

Miss Ferrel laughs, and Miss Wyman recognizes Mildred Jarrett. Enter all the girls calling out: Miss Wyman, we want to meet the new girl. Miss Wyman collapses on the window seat.

Fashions Change.

Hair dressing in ye olden days
Was simple and quite neat;
She had no rats to arrange
To make it all complete.
But fashions change.

The fashion now for 1911
Is flat on top and ont-bevel'd;
Much time it takes to arrange
The puffs and rats all severed.
For fashions change.

FACULTY ROAST.

Scene—Central Office.
Place—Buckhannon, W. Va.
Personnel—Wesleyan Faculty.

"Hello, Central."

"Number, please."

"Give me Dr. Clark's residence, please."

"Dr. Clark, this is Miss Wyman. Will you please send me out a list of good quotations for my girls? I like to give them one each morning as a guide during the day. For the last week I have been giving them this one. 'The way of the transgressor is hard' and I——"

"Hello, Central, this is Miss von Phul"—

"The line is busy, and I can't connect you with Curry's now."

"Yes you must, for he has just arrived."

"Go ahead, Miss Wyman."

"And, as I was saying, Dr. Clark, I thought my girls might grow tired of the same one, but then I hardly think they will, for my girls are so———."

"Time's up, Miss Wyman."

"What is it, Miss Wolfe Acme Book Store, did you say? Well, here they are."

"Hello, This is Miss Wolfe of the College. I'd like for you to send me fifteen copies of Caesar, with this motto on the front page: 'Be not weary in well doing, for in due season you will reap, if you flunk not.' "

This harangue was kept up by the different members of the Faculty incessantly. Finally Prof. Trimmer, wandering toward the phone, picked up the receiver and rang Clark's Studio.

"This is Professor Trimmer. How about those pictures. I mean the twelfth negative you made. I promised to send her one, and—too bad. My pictures are never half as good looking as I am."

There is a vigorous ringing in haste and Dr. Doney is heard calling Young's Drug Store. "Please send up two bottles of Syrup of Figs and a box of talcum to Professor Stauffer's room. Immediately please."

Mrs. Paulsen's turn came next: "Mr. Young, do you keep colored pencils? I want half dozen boxes for the normals who are just beginning drawing. I want to make it as interesting for them as possible."

Such confusion. Dean Haught calling for the police station says: "Please send out the police force. There are about fifty boys in the girls' reading room and Prof. Ryland is in there with them. I am afraid they might hurt the little fellow."

Miss Trotter was next heard to chime in, talking to a young lady out in town. "Why haven't you heard about that? Don't be surprised at anything this faculty does. I've learned to expect any thing at all."

The phone was busy for the next fifteen minutes. Miss Beidler was phoning all over town to her friends: "Dear, do use the Ozone treatment. It's lovely.'

Miss Cole was next heard talking to Doctor Mil-

burn: "Do I believe in affinities? It is evident that I do—I am still waiting for mine."

Prof. Deck's gruff voice then called central: "Eh, eh, eh, eh, I can't think of what I was going to say."

The poor phone groaning under its popularity responded to the ring of Professor Broyles: "Mr. Cowles, please countermand that order for pickles and cheese. Miss Brenner does not allow the girls to eat such unwholesome food."

After a few minutes for Central to get her breath, Professor Riker called up the editor of the "Murmurmontis": "Please get my picture in the year book in straighter than they had it in the Pharos."

Scarcely had Central yawned until Miss Corlette called for Professor White: Professor White, this is Miss Corlette. How in the world can I reduce my flesh? It is worrying me to death."

"Why, from a mathematical standpoint, by walking with your chest forward, hips back, and on the back of your feet." Prof. White softly answered.

From the other end of the line Miss Higginbotham is heard talking to Mrs. Billingsley: "I have been learning to sing the following songs: "I Love You Truly," "Consolation," "Meditation," and "Supplication."

"Well, I am so glad," whispered Mrs. Billingsley.

For a brief interval the lines were crossed and Central heard the following conversation: "Well, Miss———why couldn't I come over and spend my holiday's and make it all right?"

Some one was heard to say persuasively, "Just as you say Mr. Helwig."

Central drew a sigh of relief and said, "All's well that ends well."

CHAPEL NOTES

By an Unknown Author.

The editors of this book accidently made a very important discovery a few days before sending the book in for press. The foregoing articles were picked up on the campus one evening. Some student had very evidently lost them out of his note book. Those of us who were present on the dates mentioned can readily recall the facts but the student had without doubt been writing them to keep, or to freshen his memory of chapel, or was preparing a book on a series of chapel exercises. He has no doubt been of a somewhat humorous nature as he would not have noticed all the peculiar and funny actions herein set forth.

We regret that we do not know the author of these articles, and that we were not able to get more of them.

—Editor.

Saturday, November 5th.

After the students slowly wind their way to their assigned seats, Profs. Helwig and Deck, pull out their record books and start down the aisles, marking the vacant seats.

Haught walks out to the pulpit with a handful of papers, clears his throat a few times, A-hem! A-hem! as if to say "Attention, Please", and reads the following announcements:—"Meeting of Athletic directors in room 15 a few minutes after chapel." "Tomorrow at 3 p. m. Dr. Doney will deliver his regular monthly lecture in this room." This lecture should be well attended. "The Excelsior Literary Society tonight at 7:30 all are cordially invited." Signed by the President. "Chrestomathean Literary Society tonight at 7:30. All members are urged to be present, and visitors are heartily welcomed." Signed by the President. "Students' Meeting at 6:15 tomorrow evening. Mr. Halterman leader." Tommy gathers up his papers, clears his throat again as if to say, "That's all."

Prof. White picks up a hymn book, puts on a bold face, walks over to Trimmer, turns facing the students, and says: "Hymn No. 59."

Sammy begins to thump the piano. Miss Brenner waves her hand, the students begin to arise. Miss Brenner, Sammy and "Bobby" Clark begin a trio; the rest of the students shut up their books, stand up, and all join in on "A-Men."

White says: "Let's pray. 'Dear Heavenly Father, we come before Thee again thanking Thee for this beautiful day. We are thankful that we are again permitted to———to assemble in this hall. Wilt Thou be with the school, the faculty, the student body, and especially with those that flunked in Algebra. Wilt Thou bless the homes here represented. Bless the foot ball boys at Wheeling today. Help them not to forget Thee in their fight this afternoon. Help them to always be mindful o—f——— of victory. Wilt Thou bless the—t-h-e———A-Men'."

Looking somewhat embarrassed he straightened up, opened the Bible and began reading the 23rd Psalm.

Doney looked at Haught, Haught looked at Doney as if to say: "Now, the students will know Prof. forgot the best part of his prayer." At the same time a smothered ripple of laughter ran through the student body. After reading of the scriptures, Prof. announced hymn No. 10, in which the whole student body joined, but leaving Miss Brenner to sing the "A-Men" alone.

Prof. nodded his head and the students rush for the doors.

Friday, October 28th.

Prof. Haught in his usual manner reads the following announcements:—

"Meeting of Athletic Directors in Prof. Deck's room at 3 o'clock."

"Meeting of the Oratorical Association a few minutes after chapel."

"There will be a meeting of the Junior Academic Class in room No. 15 at 1:30."

"All young women are invited to the Association Meeting this evening at 6:15. Miss Bee leader."

Tommy gathers up his papers, clears his throat and says: "I believe Prof. Deck has an announcement to make."

The students get ready to smile. Prof. puts one hand in his coat pocket, walks up to the edge of the platform and says: "Now, tomorrow at 3 o'clock there is an important event to take place out here on the athletic field. Our boys have been out there every day this fall working hard. I went out there yesterday and watched the practice between the "Varsity" and "Scrubs" and I must say it surely was a very interesting practice. Both teams were working their best. Coach Edwards is one of the best coaches we have ever had, which was very plain to be seen yesterday. But now, tomorrow Morris-Harvey is coming up here to win. Our boys are going out there to win, too, and they will, but they must have your support. Tomorrow we want every student out there to root for Wesleyan. We are sure it will be a good game. Now what we want is for you to go out there and YELL for the boys, and furthermore, the Association needs your fifty cents. So now boys, "dig up", get you a girl—Miss Wyman will let you have a date—, and be out there. Girls, anybody is good enough to go to a ball game with once. Tomorrow at 3 o'clock."

After cheering, Prof. Ryland "bobs up", makes long strides toward Trimmer, whirls around and says:—"Hymn No. 30." While the students are singing the last stanza Ryland gathers up a few hymn books, stacks them up behind the pulpit, climbs up, opens the Bible, and as soon as the students are seated, bends down over the Good Book, and makes a mumbling noise, which most people mistake for prayer and bow their heads. Helwig discovers the mistake and kicks Trimmer on the foot. "Doc" straightens up and puts on a solemn face. Miss Cole glances around and flirts with Clovis. Ryland climbs down, picks up a hymn book and announces hymn No. 8.

Miss Brenner glances at Ryland as if to say: "Good work, little man." After the echoes of the "A-Men" die down Ryland nods his head and students begin to shove their way to the doors.

Saturday, December 3rd.

Prof. Haught reads the following announcements:—

"Excelsior Society tonight at 7:30."

"All are invited to attend the Chrestomathean program this evening at 7:30."

"Regular Students' Meeting tomorrow evening at 6 o'clock."

After singing hymn No. 445 Dr. Doney leads in a short prayer, after which he introduces Bishop Hughes.

Hughes gets up, takes out his watch, walks up beside the pulpit and begins to speak:—

"I understand you are accustomed to having short chapel services. Now, Dr. Doney knows that when I once get started to talking I seldom know when to stop. Anyway he must think I can give you more knowledge in this next hour he has granted me than all the celestial Faculty, or he wouldn't have called on me.

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF THE LADIES' HALL.

I. Thou shalt not hold hands.

II. Thou shalt have but one fellow, and with him only shalt thou scheme.

III. Thou shalt not cuss except the Faculty.

IV. Thou shalt not bear false witness against the grub —to tell the truth is sad enough.

V. Thou shalt imitate the Preceptress.

VI. Thou shalt not kill thy pony by overworking him.

VII. Thou shalt not make unto the Preceptress any graven image of any likeness of herself either in the Hall or on the fire escape.

VIII. When thou desirest a date thou shalt prosper thy going with roses and chocolates properly bestowed.

IX. Thou shalt not covet thy room-mate's beau, nor her rat, nor her paint, nor anything that addeth to thy beauty.

X. Thou shalt not run a "bluff" in class, neither be wiser than thy prof.

FAVORITE SAYINGS.

Miss Dunlap—"Oh jolly."

Prof. Deck—"Go on, go on."

"Ike" Lanham—"Gee, isn't she a pretty little thing?"

Miss Lawson—"I have a trade-last for you."

Leslie Brooks—"I hav'nt seen her since 'Heck' was a pup."

Roberts—"Have you seen G—."

J. C. Law—"I wish I had a girl."

McWhorter—"She is going West."

Pierce—"Boys, I am the best man in school."

Lovett—"Look here, young fellow."

G. Berry—"I have a date. Don't tell anyone."

Long—"I love to 'Bee' here."

Clovis—"She has a case on me."

von Phul—"Down in Chicago."

A. Post—"Well, I know it."

Griffin—"For 'Crimany sakes.' "

Wise—"When I was to New York."

Ryland—"No, no, no. Where in the world?"

O. Knotts—"Oh, now look here Tom."

H. Roberts—"You think you're smart."

Genevieve Horner—"Don't you think I know anything?"

Barnes—"Oh gee, it seems 'Moist' around here."

Arnett—"I just got a letter from down the line."

Williams—"Oh, go on with yourself."

Stutzman—"You bet 'ye."

R. Law—"Well, I'll be darned."

H. Stansberry—"You don't say so."

Kellison—"I'll climb aboard you."

JOKES.

Society President: "Mr. Williams, I will give you as your subject, "Renewing old acquaintances."

Joe: "Everybody knows what I want to say and what is the use of saying it."

Chrestomathean: "I think Mr. Ward is going to make a fine president. I just asked him to take me off the program and he did it without even asking why."

Prof. (In Astronomy). "Does any one know of any other points on the celestial sphere?"

Horner: "The spot on which the observer stands."

Mrs. Broyles: "Lillian, I am afraid you are crowded in that chair."

Miss W—: "O, I prefer to sit double."

Miss Wyman: "I think cases are nice, if not taken too seriously."

Miss Brenner: "Yes, they are all right if they don't slop over."

Mrs. Broyles: "When I go to the Holy Land I will bring back some views."

Miss B—: "Perhaps you may not come back when you go to the Holy Land."

Prof. Ryland (Discussing the adoption of the constitution in New York, on the morning after the election.) "It was probably thru the influence of Alexander Hamilton that New York went Democratic."

McWhorter: (Looking over the engravings from the Northern Engraving Company) "Boys, this school certainly has some pretty girls. I am going there next year."

Prof. Haught: "At what temperature can reefs live?"

Miss Grose: "At one hundred and twenty feet under water."

On the morning of exams. Prof. Riker was heard to say, "I shall not watch you. If you want to cheat, Lord bless you go ahead and cheat."

Miss Ryan: "I don't see why Mr. Foreman didn't buy season tickets to the lecture; it would have been so much cheaper."

Old Girl: "Perhaps he doesn't expect to have a girl all year."

"Tux" Lightner gets in a revolving door at Wheeling and walks five miles before the boys can get him out.

Prof. in English: (Discussing the use of slang.) "If you use slang, you are a 'dead goner'."

Strader: (In Zoology.) "Lopsters used to grow powerful big, but it is hard to find one now that weighs over 500 pounds."

Prof. Haught: "Yes, Mr. Strader, lobsters that size are very rare."

Prof.: "What is the difference between a man and a mussel?"

Miss H. R.: "The way to a man's heart is thru his stomach; the way to a mussel's stomach is thru his heart."

Miss Heaton, (In Zoology.) "The harder the birds sleep the harder they grasp."

Milburn, (In Psychology.): "Miss Hyre, don't be so shy; you are just as good looking as any one in my class."

New Girl: (Seeing some girls at the corner of the campus after dinner.) "Those girls are off the campus."

Old Girl: "No, they are still on the walk."

New Girl: "Gee Whiz, I can go to town on the walk."

Reed: "Loons live on water."

Prof.: "Mr. Knotts, what are the two main divisions of Biology."

Knotts: "Zoology, Mineralogy, — ——"

Reed, (Interrupting.): "Etymology."

Prof. in History 9. "Mr. Chenoweth, who is the present Secretary of War?"

Chenoweth: "There is no such office, and never has been."

Prof.: "To what is the color of nitric acid due?"

Wise: "To age."

Several girls were trying to blow out an oil lamp when Miss Legget exclaims, "Girls, don't blow that out it will explode."

Photographer: "Mr. Clark, I know you are not two-faced."

Bob: "Oh, thank you Miss ————"

Photographer: "If you had another face you certainly would have brought it to the studio."

Mr. Casto: "Why don't you teach in B————next year? This is a splendid place to be an old maid."

Miss Hardman: "Thank you, I don't care to be."

Miss Staats: "I think Miss Wyman would just be real sweet if she were not a school teacher."

After having schemed with Mr. Long from one to five o'clock and having had a date for concert, Miss Bee exclaims to her remonstrating friends, "You girls would have me an old maid if you had your way about it."

Miss Lawson, (The day before the departure of the Coach.): "Jack, how old does a girl have to be before she can get married in this state?"

Dean Haught in Chapel: "There are a few "Young fryes" in school who don't know what to do until it is put before them in black and white."

Mrs. Paulsen, (In Students' Meeting.): "And the botanist came back happy because he had found eight different specimens of bugs."

Miss Hardman, (Wearily.): "Bertie, I just said ditto to your prayer tonight."

Miss Backus, (Rousing up.): "I am sorry, dear, but I forgot to say any."

Prof. Milburn: "What is the name now in the Bible for the Song of Songs?"

Lanham: "Mathew."

Prof.: "Who are the major prophets?"

Miss Jarret: "Isaiah, Ezekiel and Lamentations."

Prof.: "Who is the hero of the Songs of Solomon?"

Hartley: "I forget her name, but it is some girl in love with a fellow."

Prof.: "Turn to the book of Daniel, please."

Lanham opens his Bible at Genesis. Hanifan re-

marks: "Turn to the next book and you will find it."

Prof.: "Mr. Ward, who wrote the book of Job?"
Goose: "Adam."

Prof. Milburn: "I knew a man who was so fond of water melons that he bought them by the wagon load and ate them himself.

Miss Wooddell is thinking of going to Columbus. She calls up the express office.
"Will you please tell me the rate from Buckhannon to Columbus?"
Agent: "$1.50 per hundred mam."

Hanifan at the concert, translating German. "Thou art like a rose."
Miss von Phul: "Were you speaking to me?"

Stutzman, seeing the men putting up the Baloptician. "Prof. Haught, what are they doing?"

Prof. Haught: "Putting up an automatic photographer, to take the pictures of students as they come into chapel to save taking the roll."

Mr. Brooks—"Prof. what time will I get through examination tomorrow?"
Prof.—"It is doubtful whether you will get through at all."

Prof. Milburn (in ethics)—"Miss Downes can you prove the evolution theory?"
Miss Downes—"It is proved every time anything falls."

Prof. Milburn—"Mr. Knotts, suppose I held a bottle of gas and the stopple would fly out what would the gas do?"
Knotts—"It would dissipate."

Moist looking at Miss Barnes' basket ball picture—"Gee, fellers. I won't be able to eat anything for two weeks."

Miss Roberts to Prof. Haught—"Prof. is a chicken dead when its head is chopped off?"
Prof.—"Yes, but it don't find it out for awhile."

Prof. Ryland—"What is the population of West Virginia?"
Mr. Hanifan—"Oh, about 500,000."

Lanham says that a kiss on the mouth is worth two on the cheek. We wonder where he got this theory?

"Who are the Normals?" asked a "Prep" of a College Senior, "and what do they do with their time?"
"They are a lazy lot," the Senior replied contemptously, "they don't take enough literary work to get a degree in a hundred years."

BISHOP HUGHES AT CHAPEL.

(A Synopsis of His Lecture.)

There generally arises in the mind of one just starting to school these three questions. First. Where will I get the money? Second. Will this not detract from my future time and capital? Third. Will I be able to make any greater advancement with a higher education than without?

In explanation of the first, I would say get the money of your parents if they have it. They have a right to school you if they have the money. I know we are accustomed to hearing a great deal of praise thrown upon the student that supports himself. But I don't believe in placing any more burdens upon a student than are necessary. If we will allow the student to put the time he spends thinking and worrying about how he is going to get the money, upon his lessons, it will bring greater results in the end. I once knew a man able to school his son, but would not. He allowed his son to make his own way through school. The father argued this would develop more self-reliance than for him to give the boy the money. Consequently, the son while in school looked after the preservation of his pocket book, rather than his character and good health.

If you don't get the money from your parents, get the money and go to College anyway. If a person has good health and plenty of grit then he has no excuse, whatever, for not going to school. It's the poor boy with health and grit that generally makes the strongest character while in school. The boy that is supplied with more money than he needs generally gets his true character sapped out. If you do have to support yourself, don't whine, don't go up to your professor and say: "I don't know my lesson because I had to work." Don't get blue about it. Keep a smile on, but keep working. If necessary take five or six years to do four year's work. But by all means get an education.

I worked my way through from the time I was nineteen. I remember once when I got home at Parkersburg from Ohio Wesleyan, I had just ten cents left. But I wasn't broke. Then I remember afterwards when my people lived in Iowa, when I got my ticket in Chicago I had just seven cents left, and hadn't had a thing to eat for the last twenty-four hours. Well, I got out and walked the streets until I found a sign that read: "Two sandwiches for five cents." I was determined not to spend that last two cents.

When I got on the train I heard two gentlemen, a few seats ahead of me, talking of Delaware, O. I thought I could talk of Delaware, O., too, and went up and sat down behind them. After a while I introduced myself. They wanted to know if I was a student there and I told them I was. O! they were so glad to see me, the students were such good fellows, etc. Just then a colored waiter came through the car and called, "Dinner now ready, only two cars in the rear." Think of that call and only two sandwiches in the last, almost thirty hours. Well, that gentleman from Delaware didn't do a thing but turn to me and says, "Mr. Hughes, you must go to the dining car with me as my guest." Of course that didn't bring a bit of joy to my heart and empty stomach, but I took Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar's" plan in putting away the

crown. I put the invitation aside thrice but each time more gently.

Now listen, you can get through College if you want to. If you leave College, men, you are a coward. On the foot ball field you hate a quitter. Then how about a fellow that quits school?

Second point. We are always in a hurry to get started to work. We want the things that look big to us now. We are all willing to trade off the future for the present. Once in awhile we find a fellow looking to the future. I once had a friend working on three dollars per week with advancement promised. He was offered a position at nine dollars per week but no advancement. The nine dollar position looked pretty big at the time, but his father urged him to continue in his three dollar position. Now, he is working for the same firm with a large salary and a fine home, while the other position is only paying about ten dollars per week. Don't trade off your future for the present.

Every once in awhile I meet old acquaintances that dropped out of school. Now, they are all sorry they didn't go ahead and finish school when they could. But now it is too late. Fix your eyes on the future and don't stop for some present occupation."

Here the Bishop pulls out his watch and says, "What time does your recitation period begin? I am afraid I will smash it all to pieces."

Now my third point. Everybody doesn't get rich that goes through school. A preacher never gets rich in gold or silver. And right here let me say to the teachers that they never will be millionaires so long as they follow their profession. Such is the case with a statesman. He never becomes rich. Young men, put your foot on the ambition to get money. It's a poor ambition. Your money will never do you any good unless you know how to use it. Anyway it will only be of use to you in this world. You can't take it to the beyond with you.

"I want to ask you five easy questions in history which I think you will all be able to answer. 1st. 'Who was the richest man in Greece at the time Homer was writing?'—silence—"speak louder, I can't hear you." 2nd. "'Who was the richest man in Rome at the time of Caesar?'"—silence—"Well I would be glad if the Faculty would answer." 3rd. "'Who was the richest man in Germany at the time of Martin Luther?'" 4th. "'Who was the richest man at Washington in the time of George Washington?'" 5th. "'Who was the richest man at Washington in the time of the "Rail-Splitter?"

No, it's true we don't remember the men rich in money, but we do remember those rich in noble deeds. America never has or never will remember a man merely because he had money. But now get close to my point. It has been found upon investigation that pupils who quit school at the end of the eighth grade receive $663 per year. Those who finish High School receive $1,612 per year. While a College graduate earns on an average of $2,100 per year. If you are thinking of quitting school just remember that for every day you are in High School you are earning in your future life $52.72 and if you go ahead and finish College your education will be worth $29.11 for every day you are in College. The College man's earnings are lower than might be expected, but this is accounted for by the fact that a large number of College men and women become preachers and teachers. Now isn't $29.11 a day pretty good pay for attending school? You don't know it, "Prep", but nevertheless it is true.

Don't quit school because of lack of money. It's not money that pays, but knowledge. And above all don't trade off the future for the present.

DICTIONARY OF WESLEYAN COLLEGE.

Athletics—Eternal subscriptions in Chapel.

Basket ball—Our latest departure in the field of knowledge.

Bluff—A process by which a student convinces "Daddy" Deck that he has read his German when he hasn't.

Campused—The title applied to a girl who prefers to go to church with a chaperon.

Case—An affinity; usually between faculty and student.

Chapel—A service which all but "Young Fryes" attend.

Cut—The exercise of the power of free choice between class and something more attractive.

Dig—One who lets studies interfere with his college education.

Flunk—The awakening from the feeling that "Ignorance is bliss."

Freshman—the lowest form of College man.

Gymnasium—We hopes it will be, but we spec's it won't.

Ice Cream—A mixture of corn starch and apricots.

Laboratory—Where boys learn to cook and wash dishes.

Ladies' Hall—A place where meat and potatoes are served in large quantities.

Music Hall—A box emitting hideous noises.

Preps—The missing link between man and monkey.

Radiator—The heater around which hearts as well as hands are warmed.

Reading Room—The place to which all men aspire, but never enter.

Scheming—An illustration of the quotation, "But grant me yet one friend in my retreat, To whom I still may whisper 'solitude is sweet.'"

Senior—"The hub of the universe."

Snap—A course in Educational Psychology."

Special Student—One who has too much pride to be a "prep" and too little learning to be a collegian.

Squelch—The process by which a student's self esteem is reduced to an infinitesimal atom.

Trade last—Swopping lies.

Triangle—The shortest distance between college building and Ladies' Hall.

Want Column.

Wanted—Someone to show the "Prep" girls the way to the girls' Gab Room.—Bertie Backus.

Wanted—A time lock for the Chapel door.—Dr. Doney.

Wanted—Some girls who don't have so many beaux to come around and share mine—Come any time you like; they are always around.—Margaret Fisher.

Wanted—To know where "Goose" Ward took those lessons in waist-encircling.—Hall Girls.

Wanted—A girl.—Russ Law.

Wanted—A place to board where they won't charge extra for looking at my face.—Ike Lanham.

Wanted—Some girl to propose to me.—George W. Hawkins.

Wanted—More time to "scheme."—George Pierce.

Wanted—Boys, so we can use our Senior privileges. —Senior Girls.

Wanted—Purchasers for five basketball pennants; new, have not been used.—Senior Preps.

Wanted—A bottle of Yeager's Horse Liniment.—Wilford McCutcheon.

Wanted—Some of Mr. Judy's charms for attracting girls.—The Boys.

Wanted—A silencer that can be attached to people walking through the halls.—Prof. Haught.

Wanted—Some one to whip "Red" Rowlands.—J. K. Lovett.

Wanted—Staff for next year's "Murmurmontis."—The "Bored."

Wanted—Someone to take care of my girl after I leave.—Coach Edwards.

(It pays to advertise in the "Murmurmontis"; this ad. has been answered.)

Wanted—To know if our names are on Miss Lawson's "proposing list" for 1912.—The Boys.

Wanted—Miss Scott to leave off a little powder.—Everybody.

Wanted—A remedy for "rubberneck."—Mr. Horner.

Wanted—Someone to teach me how to be real cute. —E. G. Coffman.

Wanted—To know what "Rube" Hanifan curls his hair with.—The Girls.

Wanted—"Herr" Brooks to stop writing notes to us.—Girls in Chresto Society.

Wanted—To buy the Buckhannon River.—Chas. Clovis & Co.

Wanted—Silence in the Reading Room.—Prof. White.

Wanted—A gas meter.—Prof. Milburn.

Wanted—A "schemeless" hall and a chocolate man. —Miss Wyman.

Wanted—A man's voice and a little more hair.—Prof. Stauffer.

Wanted—Semi-daily letters from ————, N. Y.—Prof. Ryland.

Wanted—Somebody to kick me for not marrying sooner.—Prof. Broyles.

Wanted—To know whether it is proper to wear one's tie under his left or right ear.—Prof. White.

Wanted—A perpetual yelling voice.—Prof. Deck.

Wanted—Something to make me smile.—Prof. Helwig.

Wanted—A new joke book.—Prof. Riker.

Wanted—Dates by the Trimmer-Brenner Oratorio Society.—Both.

Wanted—Another kind of beau (bow).—Miss Beidler.

Wanted—Clovis all the time.—Miss Cole.

Wanted—The same as Prof. Helwig.—Miss Higginbotham.

Wanted—Two serious students in my department. —Mrs. Billingsley.

Wanted—A "Prexy" that will mind her.—Miss Trotter.

Wanted—An automatic boy spanker.—Mrs. Paulsen

Wanted—To know if "Ike" Lanham is mad.—Miss von Phul.

Wanted—Things too numerous to mention.—Miss Wolfe.

The Inner Thoughts of the Wise.

March 29.

Busy as I was on my way to the office this morning I was interrupted in the hall by a Senior girl demanding "Privileges." The thing actually struck me as being so ridiculous that it was with difficulty that I maintained an air serious enough to explain to her that when they had shown themselves capable of steady, earnest labor, then they might look for privileges and not till then.

April 1.

This afternoon I had a heart to heart talk with my senior girls, and I am disappointed with them. They are becoming careless in many little things which go to make up a lady; and it is the little things that count in life.

April 5.

It is really deplorable the careless habits our senior girls are falling into. Their health is totally disregarded, and they are not as neat about their personal appearance as they should be. Their grammar, too, is something shocking. Why, only this morning, I heard one of them say, "This is me", and another, "Where are you at 'Stell." Such nicknames!

April 12.

I was met by a solemn delegation of Senior girls, in my office, this morning. Just as I was wishing that I could inspire them with loftier ideals and purposes in life; that I could influence their very hearts in life to strive for more than Senior Privileges, one of them handed me a large box of Liggett's Chocolates, so I at once decided to grant what they so much desired.

April 25.

I feel that I have done wisely in granting privileges to the Senior girls; they have, in my eyes, shown themselves to a certain extent worthy of trust, and had they not, I should no doubt have granted their request rather than be pestered with demands by them, every day from now until June, as I have been for the past month.

May 1.

My chocolates are gone, and really those senior girls are beginning to behave shamefully. I am half-sick over it and Dr. Reger says my stomach is out of order. But I know it is worry. How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child! What if Shapespeare had been thinking of the parent of seventy thankless young ones! Really I shall cut out those privileges unless something is done to relieve the sadness of my heart.

Our Year Book Story.

By Ina Barnes '11.

FIRST BECAME acquainted with Miss Mabel Murray at the Spring reception. The circumstances were a little peculiar. I had written a story for the Pharos in the fall term before leaving Wesleyan to conduct a series of revivals on my circuit. Miss Murray had entered for the winter term, and all the boys at the club were now discussing her story, which had appeared in the last number of the Pharos. The peculiarity of the situation lay in the fact that I had not read her story nor she mine, and as, Smith upon introducing us took it for granted that each knew something of the others' work, we were loath to confess the truth. There was, therefore, some constraint about our first interview. Nevertheless, I managed to secure a date for Society the next Saturday evening.

This time we met on different ground. I had read her story and she mine, and as soon as we started around the triangle we began to talk of each other's work. Each liked the other's story extremely, a fact which caused us to make rapid strides toward friendship and confidence.

"I am not satisfied with my story," said Miss Murray. "There is too much oneness about it. It is all about two people, who had but one object in life, and it was really difficult to invent action sufficient to make it the proper length."

Of course I politely disagreed, for the story was interesting to the very end, as I said; but, still I admitted that if she had introduced more characters, and they had been as interesting as those she already had, the story might have been improved.

"As for me," I continued, "my trouble is the exact opposite of yours. I have no oneness whatever. My tendency is to fifteen or twentyness. Sometimes it is hard for me to make it understood why a character should have been brought in at all, and my greatest difficulty is that of inventing means by which each character may, in some way, be connected with the plot."

She said she had noticed a wideness of scope in my story, but what she would have said further I do not know, for by this time the Society program had begun and we had no further conversation.

Upon the way back to the Ladies' Hall I suggested that we collaborate in writing a story for the Murmurmontis. Two copies of the year book were offered as first prize, and I felt sure we could easily win. Since she had too much unity of purpose, and I too great a tendency to variety, by collaborating we should surely achieve great success.

Miss Murray agreed to consider the matter and report her decision at the base ball game on Monday. I had made a date for the game, as soon as we left the Society Hall, because I had been planning to talk with her about a story for the year book. And it seemed to me that the people who undertook such important literary work could not have too much time for discussion.

On Monday I went to the Ladies' Hall a half hour before the game was called, and as she was ready we took a short walk before the game. Standing on the swinging bridge she gave me her momentous decision, and we made arrangements for two "radiator periods" the following morning to lay a plan for our story.

While the game was in progress I had a bright idea. We might write a base ball story. I suggested it to Miss Murray but the plan was promptly vetoed. She didn't know enough about the game to be any real help, she said, and besides it was not a romantic subject.

We spent two or three "radiator periods" a day for several days before we actually began to work. Not finding it easy to plan out the whole story at once, we determined to begin by preparing back-grounds. We decided that it would be necessary to have two descriptions of natural scenes in which the two principal incidents of the story should occur. Of course we wished our work to be realistic, so we thought it best to visit and then describe some beautiful place in the vicinity. No landscapes could excel in beauty some of the scenes near Wesleyan.

But here, again, it was hard to agree, and several weeks were spent in deciding whether our story should contain descriptions of Hart's Grove, the Athletic Grounds by Moonlight, Jackson's Grove, or the Island on a sunny afternoon. Of course our excursions in search of local color caused some comment. The Preceptress even warned Miss Murray against "scheming" but it is the fate of the literary artist to be misunderstood.

One day we had gone a mile or two up the Buckhannon River seeking the most beautiful scene to adorn our masterpiece. I had become tired of rowing, and we were seated upon the bank discussing the merits of the landscape before us, when suddenly we heard a crash in the bushes near by, and out stumbled a familiar figure.

It was one of the local school teachers who was enrolled in the college. With her bird-glasses, she had been out on a "nature study" tramp. We had frequently met her on our previous excursions, and recognizing her many peculiarities had even discussed the desirability of putting her into our story.

Although certainly old enough to have attained some dignity, and far enough along in her college course to have acquired some knowledge of pure English, her manner was exuberant not to say boyish, and her diction far from elegant as she fairly yelled at us:

"You'd better scoot, children, I saw Miss Wyman in a Gasoline launch headed this way. Unless you want her to catch you scheming you'll have to move mighty quick."

Of course we thanked her, for her intentions were good, though, her insight was not very keen. Miss Murray held some conversation with her as we walked hastily into the adjacent grove.

Finally, in her gracious ignoring of that insulting epithet "children," Mabel even confided to her that we were collecting material for a year book story. The school-ma'am smiled all over her face and said: "By some remarkable coincidence so am I."

But time, much time is needed to complete really artistic literary work. When the contest closed, the tenth of April, our story was barely begun.

But her's was finished. This is it.

Why the Wildcat's Tail is Short.

(By George Pierce, '14.)

SEVERAL THOUSAND years before human beings inhabited North America, the wildcat was king of the forest. Even the "Silver Tip" was no match for him. He was a huge beast often measuring six feet from the ground to the tip of his ears. In color he was a jet black all over with the exception of his head which was a bright red. This gave him a very ferocious appearance, but the wildcat prized his fifteen foot tail more than anything else he possessed. The strength and agility of this beast was no less marvelous than his vocal power was terrific. Every time he sharpened his claws he tore to splinters a gigantic oak or hickory, and when he screeched he sawed enough timber to make several large buildings. If any other animal was so unfortunate as to anger this monarch, he generally paid for his temerity with his life.

Every fall the wildcats assembled for their annual carnival. Here they threw off their robes of dignity and enjoyed themselves for a month or more in all sorts of athletic contests. Sometimes fifty or a hundred would be carired off the field mortally wounded or even dead. Although their sports were a little rough yet they never had any disputes or any other unseemly conduct. Every man, or cat rather, took his "bumps" with perfect good nature, and if one were killed he knew he would go to the "better world all the faster for doing his best down here."

Football was their favorite sport. Hurdling was allowed but no mass plays, nor helping the runner. One thing these players perfected; this was the use of the "stiff-arm." They tackled differently from the way players of the present day do. Instead of "going under" a man they went "on top" of him. In order for a wildcat to make a fair tackle, he had to leap upon the runner's back and bite his neck or ear until he dropped the ball. One of the back-field cats would take the ball, (a buffalo's head was generally used) jump fifty feet into the air and light upon the head of one of his opponents. This was often very aggravating to his opponent, for since the wildcat had claws from six to twelve inches long, he was often fortunate enough to tear out both his opponent's eyes, or kill him outright and thus avoid being tackled. This was considered a very clever feat, and was always greeted with a storm of applause. Of course, you understand there was absolutely no rivalry between the teams. They did not care who won for they played only for their own and their friends' amusement. Now these joyful events took place until the advent of the Luciferix. No one knows where this animal came from, but we all know where he went, at least we know that he no longer molests us.

The Luciferix, although not nearly as large as the wildcat, yet was far more handsome. The animal was a yellowish brown with beautiful pink and purple markings. A huge green eye protruded from the middle of his forehead, and since no skin covered his mouth he

appeared to be smiling the whole year round. However, all the main points of the Luciferix were not beauty; for one ancient writer says: "This animal could travel a hundred miles an hour and was as quick as double-jointed lightning on a greased pole; and that every time he leaped through the air, he reflected all the colors of the rainbow."

One day all the wildcats and the Luciferixes assembled together to decide the question as to which was to be king of beasts—the wildcat or the Luciferix. The wildcats had the numbers but the Luciferixes had the speed. It was mutally agreed upon to decide it by football. The battle lasted a month. It stopped then because but two of the contestants were left—one wildcat and one Luciferix.

When the remaining wildcat saw the last of the Luciferixes come loping toward him at about a hundred feet at a jump, the cold tentacles of terror fastened themselves to his heart and the king who here-to-fore laughed at fear, "turned tail and beat it." The one thing being uppermost in the wildcat's mind was to get to his cave where he could fight with his back to the wall. In order to enter the cave in which he lived the wildcat had to make a sharp turn on the face of a cliff. Once around that turn he knew he would be safe. His lungs were almost bursting but home was near at hand; so with a final burst of speed he headed for the turn. His pale yellow eyes contracted with terror as the hot breath of the Luciferix singed his fur. His fifteen foot tail was as rigid as a bar of iron and by its help the wildcat made not a mis-step. In his effort to get around the turn in time, he forgot the pride of his possession and his fifteen foot tail snapped squarely off with such terrific force that it tore amidships, through the Luciferix and impaled him to the cliff.

As soon as the wildcat reached the inside of the cave he fell unconscious. When he awoke it was evening. He looked cautionsly around the turn of the cliff and saw his enemy in his last wrestle with death. After making sure his enemy was dead the wildcat went down to the lake for a drink. When he saw his reflection in the water, it was almost too much for him to bear. In the short space of twelve hours he had changed from a proud monarch to a mere infant. The only characteristic of the king of the forest was the pale yellow eyes with which he glared around for a moment and then with a ferocious snarl he slunk back into the silence of the forest.

Needed Rules for Ladies' Hall.

Callers must not come before one o'clock nor remain later than five-thirty, unless invited to dinner, when they should leave promptly at 9:59.

Not more than two couples shall occupy the settee at one time. The furniture is not insured.

No girl shall borrow more than three articles of wearing apparel at one time. All borrowed clothes must be returned within three days properly laundered.

Rats, switches, puffs, etc., must be worn on Sunday morning as usual. Prof. Riker judges a girl by the way she "does" her hair.

Senior privileges shall not be granted to any one girl for more three years in succession. They shall be given on the first night of the spring term.

Girls wishing to remain out later than ten o'clock shall notify Miss Wyman, so that it will not be necessary to climb in at the dining room windows.

All girls taking vocal will please refrain from singing in the Hall. Screaming, slamming doors, etc., is prohibited.

All rooms must be cleaned before eight o'clock. Each girl must move her bed and sweep from behind the door at least once a week.

All girls must be respectful to the lady faculty. You should not forget to say "Pardon me," when a conversation is interrupted.

All Sunday headaches and tired feelings must be cured in time for church.

Hall girls must not leave Society before eight o'clock in order to get around the triangle before the ten o'clock bell.

Alphabet.

A is for Aspinall
Our student in Dutch;
He may be all right,
But he talks too much.

B is for Brooks,
A very good fellow;
As awkward as a cow,
And never shows yellow

C is for Chenoweth,
On money he's hard;
He pinches the boys
And never plays cards.

D is for Dean,
The great fat man;
When chicklets are 'round
He will chew all he can.

E is for Engle,
Well known for his toys;
Not much with the girls,
And the same with the boys.

F is for Fitzhugh,
A fine little man,
Who goes with a "Ryder"
As much as he can.

G is for Garrett,
And "Rev." he's called;
Ought to use Herpicide
And then play basket ball.

H is for Hanifan,
Who, when taken at most
Is hard working and good,
And sticks to his "Post".

I is for Ireland,
He's fat but not tall;
Gives us plenty exhibitions
When left in Study Hall.

K is for Knotts,
A jumper of fame;
And as for high fences,
He's best at that game.

L is for Lanham,
Our head master big;
Can play football, baseball,
Run, sing, preach, or jig.

M is for McCutcheon,
Of green cheese he's made;
And when he enters class room,
He seems never afraid.

N is for Norris,
"Honk-honk" goes his "Ford";
If you take his advice,
Put your trust in the Lord.

O is for others,
Too numerous to mention,
Such as Williams, the fat man,
Who deserves our attention.

P is for Pierce
And pipe, for you see
If he had'nt his pipe,
He would ne'er happy be.

Q is for quiz,
Which we have in our classes;
They oft make us feel
Like so many—mules, eh?

R is for Reed,
Fat man and not tall;
Here's one not quiet,
Been present ten falls.

S is for Stansberry
With the large happy smile;
We think he'll wake up
And study after while.

T is for Tootbman,
A boy very rare;
He does not thrive well
In our high, moral air.

U should watch the College Senior
When before us they loom;
All yell "Rotten, Rotten,
When they enter class room.

At the end of our letters
This sentence you'll see:
Dear Dad, I am broke,
Please send me a V.

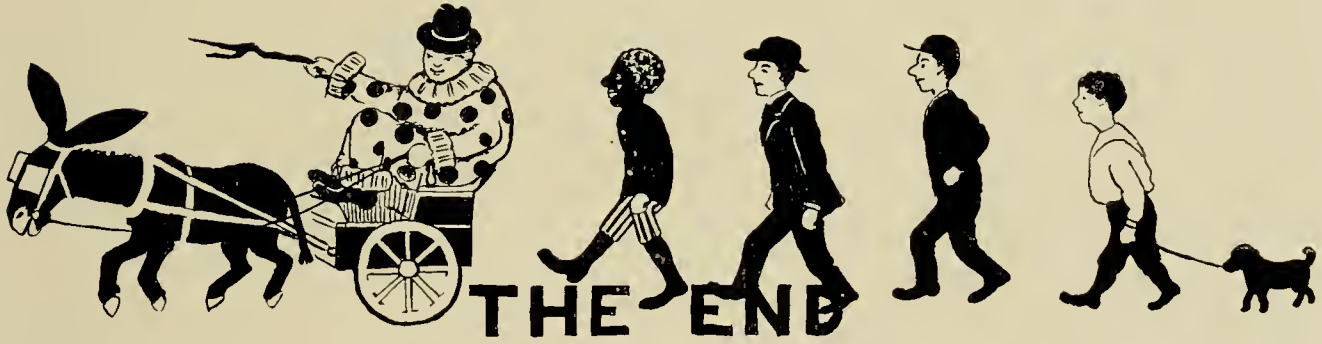
W is for Ward,
And also for Wise;
They helped make Murmur-montis
Into what you surmise.

X sounds like exams—
Chills and flunks for you.
Profs. like 'em. They say
"You all need the review."

Y is for you
Who are reading this verse;
If you're knocked in this book,
Thank the Lord it's no worse.

Z is for soda-water,
Pop and root-beer;
They all sound good
When Commencement is near.

W.W.W.C.
EDITORS.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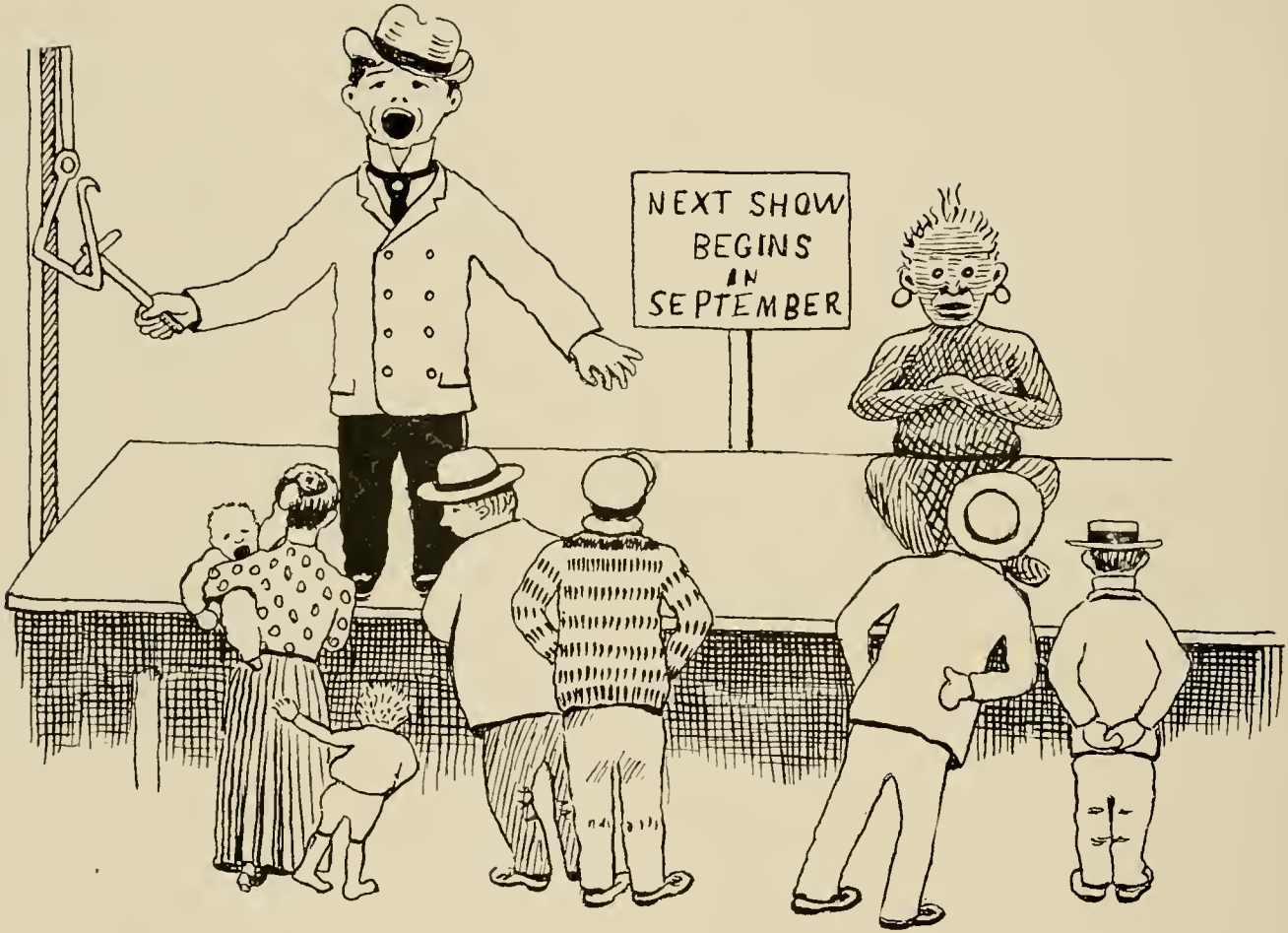
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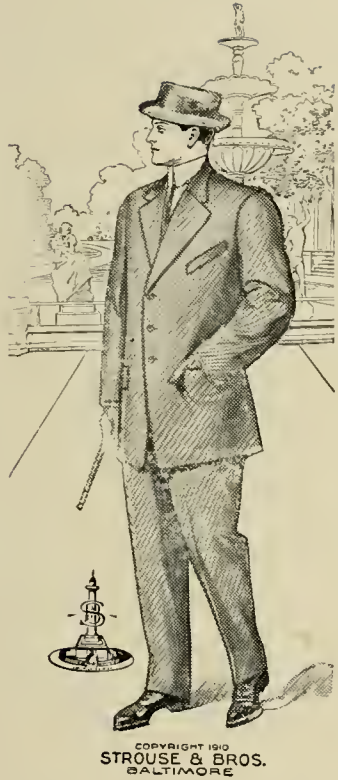

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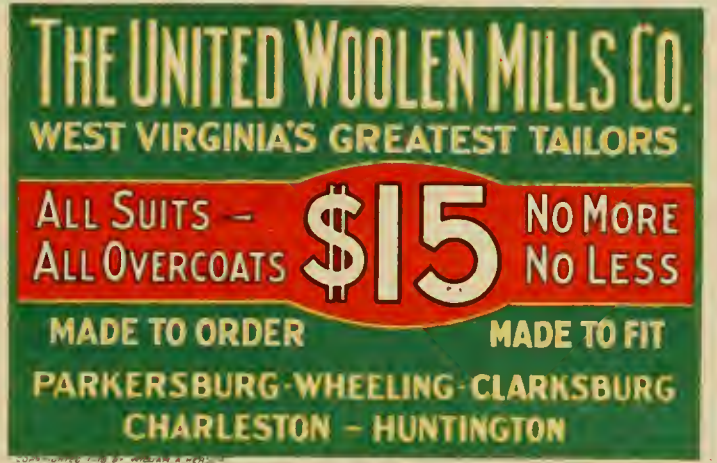

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